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Poetry.

IF THEY KNEW.

If only my mother knew
How my heart is hurt within me,
She would take my face in her tender hands
And smooth my cheek as she used to do
In the days that seem so long ago,
When childish tears were quick to flow:
She would smooth my face with her tender hands
If she felt the grief within me.

If only my lover knew
Of the surging, passionate sorrow,
He would hold me close to his sturdy breast
As once he held me the long hours through—
When we had not learned to live apart,
But leaned for love on each other's heart;
He would hold me close to his heaving breast,
If he guessed my passionate sorrow.

But it pierces me like a knife
To think that they do not know it;
To think they can look in my pleading eyes,
Yet never question my hidden life—
Can touch my lips in the same old place
Yet never look for the soul in my face.
Oh, the tears are bitter that fill my eyes
To know that they do not know it.

A HAMMOCK STORY.

BY LAURA ROSAMOND WHITE.

My lady dreams with unshut eyes.
Under the apple boughs I see,
Where on her breeze-blown couch she lies,
The fairest thing beneath the skies—
Ah! dare I hope she dreams of me?

Her hair is like the sunbeam's gold,
Her face an angel's well might be;
Her form is cast in beauty's mould,
Her loveliness can not be told,
E'en by a worshiper like me.

I can not leave her musing there
And go my way, when only she
My heart and life and love can share—
Ah! lady fair, dear lady fair,
I come to thee! I come to thee!

She heard his footfall as he came,
And suddenly across her cheek
There swept a vivid, scarlet flame.
She trembled as he breathed her name,
But an answer did she speak.

Her lace-bound hat she lightly drew
Close to her brows, and he—oh! he,
Bent nearer to her eyes of blue,
And with a look that thrilled her through,
He asked her king of dreams to be.

There was a tender thrill of bliss
Through them both met about the two,
After the silence of a kiss,
As, with a look love would not miss
For heaven, she said, "I dreamed of you!"

Our Story Teller.

MR. TIDYWAITE'S MISHAP.

No slight sensation was occasioned in the household of Mr. Joseph Tidywaite, the senior partner in Tidywaite, Chink & Bullen's bank, Pall Mall, when that gentleman announced his intention of enrolling himself as a special constable.

"Surely, Joseph, there are plenty of young men available," said Mrs. Tidywaite.

"Nonsense, nonsense!" replied Mr. Tidywaite, a little impatiently. "It is a matter of duty, Eliza. Besides, I have promised Lord Bayswater that I would serve."

Mr. Tidywaite expected that the allusion to Lord Bayswater would have effect upon his wife, and he was not disappointed. Miss Tidywaite, however, a young lady of much sense, as well as independence, was not so easily silenced.

"I can't see why they want to call out special constables at all," she observed. "There are not to be any more attempts to hold meetings in Trafalgar square; and if the people had not been stopped from going there, there would have been none of this disturbance."

"And where did you learn that, pray?" inquired the banker, sharply.

Winifred blushed slightly and turned away. "I have heard people say it," she replied. "But, papa dear, surely the police and the military are sufficient without the help of an old gent—I mean persons in your position!"

"My dear Winifred," replied her father, "the magnificent spectacle of a mass of law-abiding citizens marshaled in support of the civil and military forces will of itself strike terror into the mob and nip the spirit of anarchy in the bud."

Winifred was a devoted daughter; but she had a sense of humor, and the magnificent spectacle of her father striking terror into the mob was more than she could discuss with gravity. The subject consequently dropped. Later on, however, when Mr. and Mrs. Tidywaite found themselves alone, Joseph suddenly said to his wife:

"Has Ted O'Brien been here again?"

"Not to my knowledge," replied the lady. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I am convinced that no one but O'Brien could have put that radical clap-trap into Winifred's head."

"I think that she met him last night at Mrs. Somerset's, Joseph."

"Then understand that I distinctly forbid her to go Mrs. Somerset's again," said the banker, angrily.

Now, Mr. Edward O'Brien was a young relative of Mrs. Tidywaite, who had come to London from Dublin to study medicine. Although he had distinguished himself at the hospitals, he was still on the threshold of his profession, and, as his private means were small, he was hardly an eligible son-in-law for the senior partner in Tidywaite, Chink & Bullen. Moreover, he was an earnest Nationalist and a thorough-going Radical.

On the morning after the above conversation Mr. Tidywaite, accompanied by Mr. Chink, his partner, and a formidable body of his employes, was duly sworn in as a special constable. A week later his fortitude and sense of duty were put to a sharp test. He received a notice that, in view of a threatening demonstration being organized at the other side of London, the regular constables on duty in his district would be withdrawn in the evening, and special constables, in pairs, would replace them on their beats.

The day arrived, and a dreadful day it was. Heavy snow in the morning was succeeded by a genial drizzle as the day wore on. At the last moment Mrs. Tidywaite was anxious for a medical certificate, but, unluckily, did not think of it till too late, and she was about to help her husband get ready for his work when they were informed that a police superintendent desired to see Mr. Tidywaite.

"I just called, sir," said the officer, "to warn you to keep a sharp lookout on No. 9 Portland square. It is the Duke of Dublin's house. He is the president of the Irish landlords ancient rights maintenance league, you know, sir."

"Ah, certainly. You are not anticipating any attack on the duke's house, I hope?" inquired Mr. Tidywaite, rather anxiously.

"No; but we have standing instructions to look after the residences of gentlemen in the duke's position, and we know the dynamiters are very active again just now."

"Dear me, how dreadful! And can you tell me who will be with me on my beat?"

"The Hon. Guy Wyldfire, sir—Lord Littlebrain's youngest son. You will find him a very pleasant young gentleman, I think. Good night, sir."

Poor Joseph submitted with the best grace he could and made the best of his way to the spot where he was to relieve the regular constable, and where he found not only the Hon. Guy Wyldfire, but also a select quorum of street boys and loafers who had come to see the fun.

"Oh, my eye! Ere's the city corporation been and sworn hisself in as a speshul!" ejaculated one of the bystanders at the sight of Mr. Tidywaite's portly form.

"Hallo, copper! when did you see your toes last?" inquired another.

"Please, sir, be you the speshul or the hextra, or the hextra spesnul?" cried a cheeky Arab.

Amid an encouraging chorus in this key the two constables started on their rounds. They walked slowly over the extent of their beat, and then came to a standstill in Portland square. Snow had now set in again vigorously, and a keen northeaster drove the flakes in the faces of the two specials, and caused the elder to shiver beneath his wraps.

"Do you think," said the banker, presently, "that it would appear—a—unprofessional if I were to put up an umbrella?"

"Contrary to all regulations," replied Mr. Wyldfire. "I think, though, that I can put you up to a better dodge than that."

"Pray, what is it?" inquired Mr. Tidywaite, much interested.

"P 73, the peeler on the beat, tipped me a wink as he was going away and whispered that we should find No. 24 the right sort of a shop. I can't say what he meant, but I caught sight of a lurkey looking slavey at No. 24 Duchess place as we came by. I mean to have another look. If you'll stop here a moment I will return anon and report progress."

The banker gazed at his comrade in blank amazement.

"You don't mean to say," he gasped, "that you expect me to ——"

"Why not? What's the use of playing at peeler if you don't do the thing properly?"

"But what about the beat and the duke's house?"

"Oh, they'll look after themselves for half an hour. You had better come."

Had it been any one else than an earl's son who spoke, Mr. Tidywaite would undoubtedly have met this speech with the rebuke it merited. As it was he contented himself with declining the invitation.

"As you please," said the Honorable Guy. "You will know where to find me if I'm wanted. No. 24; don't forget. Ta-ta!"

He was soon out of sight, and Mr. Tidywaite was left alone with his own reflections. The storm seemed to be steadily increasing in violence, and the banker presently moved round his beat, looking for a chance of gaining shelter. He came thus to No. 9—the duke of Dublin's house. Mr. Tidywaite thought he would be doing his duty, as well as consulting his inclination, if he stood up against one of the pillars at the side, sheltered from the wind. He had stood there about a quarter of an hour, his toes numbed and his teeth chattering, when the clock of a neighboring church struck 9. The last stroke has scarcely ceased when Mr. Tidywaite was startled by a low whistle close at hand. Looking out from his shelter, he perceived a tall man, in an ulster, standing under a neighboring lamp-post. As if in response to the whistle, two other men hurried up from opposite directions.

In another minute or so the two last comers again departed in opposite directions, and Mr. Tidywaite's heart sank into his boots as he saw the tall man advance stealthily toward No. 7. The inclination to fly was almost irresistible in Mr. Tidywaite's breast, but with a supreme effort stepped out and accosted the mysterious stranger.

"Now, sir," he said, "what is your business here?"

"What has that to do with you?" returned the man.

"I am a representative of the law, and it is my duty to ask what you are doing."

"And suppose I don't tell you?"

"Then I must ask you to come along with me."

"And suppose I say I shan't come?"

"Then I shall arrest you in the queen's name," replied the valiant constable. And producing his handcuffs he made a vicious grab at the stranger. Perhaps the tall man was taken aback at this unexpected display of resolute government. At any rate, he stood quite still and allowed the bracelets to be slipped on to his wrists. Then he began to move off.

"Stop!" cried the special; "we are going the other way."

"I ain't!" said the tall man.

Unfortunately Mr. Tidywaite had taken the precaution of attaching the handcuffs tightly round his own waist. Mr. Tidywaite felt himself reluctantly compelled to follow.

"Help, help!" he cried, frantically, as he found himself being hurried into a trot.

The two confederates came running up at the sound of his voice.

"Stuff his mouth, Mike," said the tall man, and tie his muffler over it, or he'll rouse the whole neighborhood."

This was quickly done, in spite of Mr. Tidywaite's resistance, and the unfortunate special found himself again dragged off behind his prisoner.

The tall man presently took the key of the handcuffs from Mr. Tidywaite's pocket, and in another moment the special himself was handcuffed, while the tall man took possession of the truncheon, and transferred the constable's armlet to his own arm.

The party arrived at a dingy looking house in the neighborhood of High street, Marylebone, where the prisoner was conducted to a large room, scantily furnished, on the upper part of the house.

His three companions, as they entered the house one and all assumed black masks. They exchanged remarks, too, in a language which Mr. Tidywaite had never heard before, and addressed one another by numbers instead of names. The prisoner was bidden to sit down at one end of the table and write a letter. While he was doing so neither to move nor speak, the handcuffs were removed, and an individual known apparently as "Number Siven" took up his post beside him, pistol in hand. In the course of half an hour two or three other desperadoes, all masked and armed, dropped in and took their seats at a table at the other end of the room. When half a dozen were thus assembled "Number Siven," led the prisoner into a small room adjoining. "The council are going to consider your case," said Number Siven. Ye'll know your sinthence in the course of half an hour. In the meantime keep quite, or ye're a did man."

"One moment," whispered the banker. "You cannot object to tell me who you are and where I am."

"Sure ye can guess?"

"I may be wrong; let me know the worst."

"Ye're just in the hands of the Clan-na-Gael."

Heavens, what a situation! The banker's head reeled, and he wiped the perspiration from his brow. For half an hour or more he remained. Then Number Siven returned, removed the hand, and led him into the presence of the council, who were seated round a table all masked.

"Joseph Tidywaite," said the chairman, "you have been charged with being an inimy of Oireland and with thwarting an important operation of the provisional government. The council have considered your case, and your sinthence is—death by the three inimies."

The wretched man essayed to speak, but terror tied his tongue, and he clung to Number Siven to save himself from falling.

"The council have, however, mercifully attached a proviso to the sinthence," pursued the chairman. "Your life will be spared on condition of your taking the oath of fidelity to the Oirish republic. You will have five minutes to make your election. Siven, give the prisoner a chair."

At the expiration of five minutes Mr. Tidywaite made the choice that might have been expected, and took the oath of fidelity to the Irish republic.

This oath having been administered, Mr. Tidywaite signed the document in blood from one of his own veins, which Number Siven dexterously opened for the purpose with a lancet. The ceremony over, he drank "God Save Ireland" in some hot whisky and water, and was then blindfolded, led out of the house, and restored to freedom in the shape of a hansom cab.

* * * * *

It was nearly a fortnight before the doctors allowed Mr. Tidywaite to leave his bed, but as soon as he was able to get about again the old gentleman sent for Edward O'Brien. On the young man's arrival he at once narrated the story of his terrible experiences.

"I sent for you, Edward," he said at the conclusion of the recital, "in the hope that you might have it in your power, with some of your Irish friends which would help me out of my horrible position. Think of it, Edward! Think of me sworn body and soul to the service of a treasonable conspiracy! How can I, as an honest citizen, evade my duty to disclose the whole business to the government?"

"Good God!" exclaimed O'Brien. "How can you talk of such a thing? Do you know what it means? Remember James Carey!"

"I know, I know," replied the wretched banker. "I am aware of my peril, and the knowledge is driving me mad. Can't you help me, Edward?"

"If things had been otherwise," said O'Brien, presently—"I mean if there had been any the between you and me on the strength of which I might have made a personal appeal to the executive, I tell you frankly there is no man who has a better right to ask a favor of the Clan-na-Gael than I have. But as it is, on what ground can I appeal to them?"

"My dear Edward," replied the banker, "I have never denied more than to be convinced that you and Winifred were sincerely attached to one another. If my consent to the engagement—conditionally, of course, on your rendering me this service—will facilitate your negotiations with the council, pray consider that you have it."

Two or three days later O'Brien reported that, after a difficult negotiation with the leaders of the Clan-na-Gael, he had persuaded the council, in recognition of his own services to the cause, to rescind Mr. Tidywaite's oath of allegiance, on his swearing perpetual secrecy as to his own relations with the clan. A few days later the banker was conducted again, this time by O'Brien, to the headquarters of the division. Here certain formalities were gone through, the oath of allegiance was rescinded, and the special constable found himself once more a faithful subject of the queen.

* * * * * * * *

Early in the honeymoon O'Brien told his wife how her father's consent to their marriage had been obtained.

"But I don't understand it now," said Winifred, when she had heard the story of her father's adventure. "Who were the other conspirators? And who planned it all?"

"The conspirators, my dear, were a party of promising medicals from St. Mary's, reenforced by one or two of our compatriots from Guy's. It was my respected best man, Jim Sullivan, who captured your father. He met you at a dance, you may remember, where you told him the governor was going as a special. He planned the business—bless his soul!—as a mere practical joke at first. We developed the idea afterwards."

"Poor papa!" said Winifred. "I wonder he survived it. He must never know, Ted."

And he never did.—*London Truth.*

WASTED EFFORT.

A Minister's Vain Attempt to Talk Religion to a Dakota Man.

"My dear brother," said Rev. Mr. Leatherbound, meeting an old neighbor on the West Side, now a Dakotan, revisiting the native city, "I have been wanting to come around and have a serious talk with you. I fear me greatly in your new life and struggle for wealth, you will neglect your future state."

"Neglect my future state? Not if the court knows herself. For what do you think I'm jeopardizing my business interests in this climate, if not for my future state? D'ye think I'd go down to Washington, and vegetate with my system full of malaria, and pockets loaded with quinine, if I wasn't interested? Do you imagine that I'd let my coal mine, creamery, trust company, newspaper and cattle ranch run themselves to come on East?"

"Oh! That is most gratifying; but I was concerned lest in this mad rush for riches your interests might become divided—"

"Divided? Not much! All the rattle-brained, mealy-tongued, discord-breathing demagogues that ever desecrated Dakota with their colossal lies and pusillanimous ambitions will never succeed in dividing her up. She'll go in as she stands—one grand, invincible, magnificent—"

"Pardon me, my dear brother; you—that is, I misunderstand. I thought you were admitting—"

"Now you've struck it, my reverend sir. This admission business is what's tearing us up. Just think of the knavery, asininity and jobbery that is keeping us out. Just you come along with me and I'll show you facts and figures that'll make your hair curl. What do you say of national justice that ignores 600,000 people; the claims of a territory exceeding nine of the states in valuation, now expending $2,000,000 annually on school purposes; with 375 papers and 7,000 or—"

"Now, my dear brother, I am speaking of that better country—"

"Better country? Better nothing! No better country ever wafted its aroma on the winds of heaven; no more luxuriant abundance ever answered the call of God's own sunshine; no richer harvests ever sported on the bosom of nature; no juicier beef ever whisked its tail—"

"My dear sir, excuse me again. I'm not discussing temporal affairs, but that permanent and everlasting treasure—"

"There, now, you've struck it again. Now I'm at home. When you begin to talk of treasure you catch me. You don't know from the great coalfields of Western Dakota to the gold and silver mines, not to mention iron, nickel, antimony, tin and mica of the hills, to the salt, oil, gas—"

"Man alive!" shouted the parson, "I'm talking about heaven and your soul's eternal salvation."

"Heaven!" gasped the Dakotan, choking off another column of statistics. "Well, I'm blest if you city people out here seem to have caught on to a new idea in ten years. I grew up as a boy while you talked heaven; went to the war; came back, emigrated West, and here, after ten years, you are pegging away at the same old scheme. Now you stop me, a busy morning like this, when I'm going down to La Salle street to distribute a lot of our boom editions, stop me for fifteen minutes to chin about a matter I'd forgotten ages ago."

And the Dakotan swept down the street like one of his beloved blizzards.—*Chicago Times.*

MR. DESMIGSBY'S WATCH.

A Slowness of Ten Minutes Keeps Him Away from a Banquet.

When Paul de Smigsby passed a clock on Madison square he pulled out his own time piece; and by comparing the two found that his was ten minutes slow. He was on his way to inclose himself in a dress suit in order to attend a rather swell banquet at Delmonico's.

It was late, and there was not very much time for the toilet. He had spent part of the afternoon on sinking sherry and bitters in order to have an appetite for the dinner, and by this time he was feeling rather mixed up. He noticed on the way up to his four dollar a week hall room, with its bed that was an ornate mantel-piece by night, that things in the corridors kept bumping up against him, and that the wall sloped like a leaning tower of Pisa—very much out of the perpendicular.

"I'll have that wall fixed," he murmured, incoherently, "and refuse to pay rent till it is. What's the time? Why, hullo, it's 7:50. Then my watch is ten minutes slow. Here goes—I'll fix it."

The watch was adjusted to the correct time of day. Then Mr. de Smigsby took off some of his garments and hung them on the reversible mantelpiece. He was very nervous and presently made another rush to his watch, for he was afraid it was getting very late indeed.

"Hullo!" he exclaimed again; "8:15 is it? By the way, I remember the blamed watch is ten minutes slow. I must put it on."

And he did.

Mr. de Smigsby is quite a forgetful man, and the nine pints of bitters and sherry he had disposed of made him more than ordinarily so. Each time he looked at his watch he forgot that he had already advanced it that ten minutes, so he put it on again and again. At each pause in his robbing curriculum he looked at the watch. It was getting later and later. At each look at the watch he advanced it ten minutes. "The thing's ten minutes slow," he would say. "I saw that in Madison square. It's no use deceiving one's self. I may as well have it right." And out came the key and round went the hands.

When Mr. de Smigsby was thoroughly ready and preparing to start he took a final glimpse at the dial. He started, put in the way he had prepared for, but back against the wall. It was 11:30. How on earth could he have spent so much time dressing? It would be absurd to go now. All the dining would be over, and the only entertainment going on was perhaps the bottom of the toast list, where the driest of the speakers are always put. Metaphorically he kicked himself all over for being such a dude as to take three hours and a half to dress, Mr. de Smigsby staggered into bed, after tearing into tiny pieces the dinner ticket that had cost him $10.

As Mr. de Smigsby uttered his first snore any pedestrian on Madison square who looked at the clock that caused all the trouble would have seen that it registered 8.15. The banquet at Delmonico's did not really begin till 9.—*New York Press.*

Don't Like Corsets.

A Missouri girl who likes to pant in comfort has contributed the following to the poetry of the year:

"How loose round my waist were the clothes of my childhood, as say doubled-up corset reminds me with pain; the slips that I wore when I used to chop stove-wood had more real enjoyment than bustle and train; the bustle, I know, is a thing highly treasured by ladies built on the mocking-bird style; but give me the garment with loose-ness unmeasured, the old Mother Hubbard, which weak men revile; the dear Mother Hubbard, the loose Mother Hubbard, the honored old Hubbard, which beats any style."

Things One Would Rather Have Left Unsaid.

Lady of the house (archly)—"My husband's not at home, Mr. Goodenough. He's gone to call on some pretty women of his acquaintance."

Caller—"Ah, I've given that up long ago."—*Punch.*

THE FIRMAMENT DURING APRIL.

Some Things That Will Be of Interest to Amateur Star-Gazers.

During the past six months the sun has been on the south side of the equinoctial. This position is termed, in astronomy, south declination. For three months of that time, or between September 22 and December 21, it was moving away from the line, and it was moving toward the line during the next three months, or from December 21 to March 19. During the next six months the sun will be north of the line, or in north declination. For the first half of this time its distance from the line will be increasing, and for the second half it will be decreasing.

On March 19, when the sun crossed the celestial equator, day and night were of equal length all over the globe, except in the neighborhood of the north and south poles. For the next six months the days will be longer than the nights throughout that part of the world north of the equator. During the first half of this period the days will be getting longer and the nights shorter, and in the second half the process will be reversed, the nights increasing and the days decreasing in length. On September 22, as they were on March 19, days and nights will be again of equal duration all over the globe.

The sun will rise in the vicinity of St. Louis on April 1 at 5:44 and set at 6:24. The day at that time will be twelve hours and forty minutes in length. On the last day of April it will rise at 5:03 and set at 6:52, making the day's duration thirteen hours and forty-nine minutes, or a gain of one hour and nine minutes in the length of the daylight period during the month.

The sun was in the star group Pisces during most of the month of March. About the beginning of April it will be near the center of the cluster, and on the 16th it will enter Aries. It will remain in that constellation until about the middle of May.

The April moon will be new on the 11th day of the month, will finish its first quarter on the 19th, and enter its full stage on the 26th, when it will rise above the easterly horizon when the sun sets, and will be in full view during the whole night, vanishing below the westerly horizon line the next morning a few minutes after the sun peeps above the eastern hills.

The moon will make a close approach to both Mercury and Venus on April 18. As our satellite rises at that time about an hour before daylight, the spectacle will not be seen by many persons. Neither will the "new star" stage be seen, for it will be in conjunction with Neptune, being, during the period of its visibility, about four degrees south of the planet. It will be near Saturn on the 18th, the planet being but a little over a degree to the northward.

On the 23d the moon will be in conjunction with Uranus and on the 24th with Mars. At the time of closest approach the moon will be about seven degrees north of Uranus and about three degrees north of Mars. The moon will be near Jupiter on the 27th, the evening after full moon.

The earth in April passes through one of the numerous meteor streams which it encounters during its annual journey around the sun. This takes place about the 20th of the month, at which time "shooting stars" in great numbers have sometimes been seen. They appear to emerge from that point of the firmament occupied by the constellation Lyra, and hence are called Lyriads. The display is seldom so brilliant as those which often occur on August 10 and November 13, but on the night of April 20 the following in the track of the comet of 1861. Meteoric displays of great brilliancy are on record as having occurred in April, in China in 687 and 15 B. C., and in Europe in A. D. 1095 and 1122. The constellation Lyra, from which the April meteors seem to emerge, rises in the northeast at about 10 o'clock on the 1st of the month, and two hours earlier when the month ends.

All the planets except Venus and Mercury will be above the horizon in the early evening hours during a part or all of April. Neptune, which will be low down in the west at the beginning of the month, will be farthereast removed from the easterly horizon. Following it in order of distance from the sun will be Saturn, Uranus, Mars and Jupiter. Neptune, which is the farthest removed of these, and which is never visible except in the telescope, is, to the ordinary observer, the least interesting of the planetary members of the sun's family.

Saturn will be a brilliant and conspicuous object in the evening sky during April. It will be in the constellation Cancer, where it has been during the past few months. It may be seen to the southward, about half way between the horizon and the zenith, an hour after sunset at the beginning of the month, and will set a little after midnight. At the end of the month it will be farther to the westward and will sink below the western horizon a few minutes after 11 o'clock. The brilliant first magnitude star which will be seen about fifteen degrees southeast of Saturn is Procyon, the principal luminary in the constellation of the Lesser Dog. The two conspicuous stars about two thirds this distance northeast of the planet are Castor and Pollux in the Twins.

The planet next in distance above the easterly horizon is Uranus. This orb is remote and faint, and can not be seen now without a telescope. It is in Virgo, and will rise on the 4th at the time the sun sets, and two hours earlier at the end of the month. The bright star Spica is about eight degrees southwest of Uranus.

Mars, which is in Virgo, is particularly beautiful and interesting just now from the fact that it is near its brightest stage. On the 10th of April it will be in opposition to the sun, rising when the great central luminary of the system sets. At that time it reaches its most brilliant phase and take on its fairest form. After that date, during the continuance of its role as evening star, it will rise before the sun going down and be one of the most interesting objects of the firmament. Mars may be seen in the southeast soon after sunset at the beginning of the month. Its color is deep red, and it can not be mistaken for any other orb in that part of the heavens. About five degrees southwest of Mars a blush-white star of the first magnitude will be in view. This is Spica, the leading brilliant in the constellation Virgo.

Jupiter is in the constellation Scorpio, and rises about three and a half hours later than Mars. It will come into view in the southeast in the early part of the month at about 10:30 o'clock, and for the rest of the time it will be visible before 9 o'clock. Jupiter shines with a yellowish-white light, and when it comes fairly into view will be the brightest of the planets seen at that time, surpassing Saturn and Mars in luster. The brilliant red star about five degrees south of Jupiter at the beginning of April is Antares.

HE HAD BEEN THERE.

A Chicago Drummer Paralyzed by a St. Louis Fish Merchant.

A Chicago drummer balanced his chin on the edge of the seat in front of him and tickled a sandy-haired passenger's ear with the remark:

"You're been in Chicago, of course?"

"Where?"

"Chicago."

An uncertain look came into the sandy-haired man's eyes.

"Let me see," he mused retrospectively; "peart to me I've traveled a good deal. I know I've heard of the name before. What line of road is it on?"

"Line of road! Why, it's the biggest railroad center on earth."

"Not bigger'n Crestline, Oh'o, is it?" asked the passenger with an amused expression. "I've seen four trains at once at Crestline, waitin' to start off. Is Chicago a place where the trains stop for dinner?"

"Naw," said the disgusted drummer; "Chicago is a place where the passengers stop for dinner."

"Of course, that's what I meant," explained the red-headed man gently. "Fact is," he went on with confidential frankness, "I've traveled so much and been in so many different places in my life that I don't pretend to remember more than a quarter of 'em. What's the name of the hotel in Chicago?"

"There ain't any," said the drummer gloomily.

Then he walked forward to the filter, filled his mouth full of water, gargled his throat, wooshed the liquid on the floor and hung his leg over the corner of the coal box.

"Who is that evil-eyed, pink-haired, lumpy-legged, prairie-eared microbe at the other side of the car?" he asked of the conductor, who was passing through the train.

"Do you mean that gentleman looking out of the window?"

"Ya'as."

"He's a fish merchant from St. Louis."

Our Serial Story.

JACK DUDLEY'S WIFE.

A NOVELETTE OF THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

By MRS. E. M. DAVY,

Author of "A Prince of Como," "Between Man and Wife," "Under the Rose," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VI.

A STEP-MOTHER'S CONFIDENCE.

Madly! That was just it. I was madly in love in every sense of the term. I had succumbed at once to passion, as many a better man has done before—as many men will continue to do until the end of time.

After our love scene, detailed in the last chapter, we parted almost immediately, by Miss Hargreave's request. It was all "so strange, so wonderful," she said, she wished to be left alone to *think*. But before dismissing me she asked leave to use her own discretion about imparting to Mrs. Hargreave the relations in which we stood; and to this request I could do no other than consent.

What was to come of it? I wondered, as I sat smoking in my room all through the small hours. The girl was at least as much in love with me as I was with her, of that I had not the least doubt. She was of age; I, my own master; none could say us nay. But, alas, the means—the means most certainly were wanting! Even supposing Mrs. Hargreave approved of me sufficiently to make her stepdaughter a handsome allowance, would my pride permit me to live on that?

I was far too deeply in love, however, just then to think much of ways and means. I was in a dream of bliss, beloved by the most exquisite creature I had ever seen. "A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, and most divinely——" no, not "fair" in the common acceptation of the term, though beautiful as hourl. Did one ever see a picture of Cleopatra that came up to one's ideas of Egypt's famous queen? I never did. But Georgie Hargreave—in Eastern dress—would have looked *my* ideal Cleopatra to perfection. But hold! Enough of this. I have neither time, space, nor inclination to indulge in rhapsodies. Let me proceed straight onward with my tale.

The whole of Sunday passed, and for aught I saw or heard of Mrs. and Miss Hargreave, they might have been a thousand miles away instead of beneath the same roof with myself, and I dared make no advance lest by so doing I should further complicate the situation.

I ought to have left for Coniltown by the earliest train on Monday morning, but, of course, under existing circumstances, that was out of the question.

At half past seven, when I opened my door, I found a letter lying—a letter addressed to me in an unknown hand. Tearing it open, I read these words:

DEAR MR. DUDLEY:—After what has occurred between my stepdaughter and yourself, you will scarcely be surprised to hear that I desire an interview with you. Will you call upon me at 11 o'clock? Believe me, sincerely yours,

MARTHA HARGREAVE.

I wrote, agreeing to call at 11 o'clock for the fateful meeting, telegraphed to the bank that my absence was unavoidable, and then, absolutely knew whether I stood on my heels or my head till I found myself entering the door of No. 29.

Mrs. Hargreave only was in the room. She received me with a solemnity of manner for which I was quite unprepared, though, considering the numerous unexpected events that had occurred to me lately, I need not have been surprised at anything.

When we were both seated, "Mr. Dudley," she began, "you would, of course, not expect to hear from me yesterday. I passed the whole of the day in prayer—prayer for guidance, sir, and, I think, my petition has been heard."

A dead silence ensued, during which I was intensely conscious my heart was beating twenty to a minute faster than it ought to do, my countenance betraying sentiments which it would be better policy to hide, but I spoke no word.

"You have told my stepdaughter that you love her," said Mrs. Hargreave presently.

Now that she was coming to this point I was ready enough with a reply.

"I've her dearly, passionately. But I fear—in one sense—hopelessly."

"Why do you say 'hopelessly'?"

"Because I have not the wherewithal to support a wife."

"Probably you have heard my husband died a wealthy man?"

"I have reason for supposing so, certainly."

"And, naturally, you expect Miss Hargreave to be an heiress?"

"Pardon me, Mrs. Hargreave. I will be perfectly frank with you. Hearing that Mr. Hargreave died rich, it would have been but natural for me to expect he had left his wealth to his only child. But it has come to my knowledge—no matter how—that everything was left to you. If I understand rightly, Miss Hargreave has not a shilling; but that does not prevent my loving her. As to my own affairs, I will tell you in as few words as possible all about them."

And I did. When I had ended, she said: "Thank you. I will be equally candid. I heard something of this ——"

"Ah, from Dr. Gascoigne, then. He is the only man to whom I have spoken of myself since coming to the north."

"And you showed great discretion and considerable discernment of character, Mr. Dudley, in making a friend of such a man."

"May I ask how long you have yourself been acquainted with Dr. Gascoigne?" I inquired, waiting with peculiar interest for her reply.

"I —— I had a slight attack of illness a few days ago, and consulted him. In the course of conversation I asked him if he knew you. He said he did; and, on my making further inquiry, he spoke of you in such high terms of commendation, that—that——"

She paused in evident embarrassment. It became my duty, obviously, to assist her. Almost beside myself with happiness, I did so thus:

"In fact, having heard so much in my favor, I need not regard my case as altogether hopeless?"

"Exactly. I did you hope, and I am confident that I am discharging my duty to my lamented husband and to his daughter when I tell you this. I am an old-fashioned, religious woman, Mr. Dudley, who reads her Bible and believes that the Almighty rules the affairs of this world so that not a sparrow falls to the ground without His knowledge and consent. 'Are not ye more than many sparrows?' The faith I hold tells me that two young people's hearts may be inclined to one another through the blessing of a Divine agency——"

She could be practical enough when it suited her, and, though this sort of rhapsody in which it was evident she loved to indulge was fulfilling my cause, I thought it high time to cut it.

"You are a believer in love at first sight, then, Mrs. Hargreave!" said I, smiling.

"That is the world's way of expressing what I mean; but I hope you regard it from a higher standpoint?"

"I am too happy to weigh my words," I exclaimed. "May I see Georgie—Miss Hargreave—now?"

"Not yet, Mr Dudley. There is more to talk about between you and me. Have you no questions to ask on your side?"

"None! I love. I am beloved. You favor my suit. At this moment what could man wish for more?"

"I fear you are as impetuous as dear Georgie herself. If you have no question to ask, at least, have certain communications to make. My daughter, I suppose, has told you—complained to you probably—of the secluded life she leads?"

"She has," said I, significantly.

"And from her exaggerated manner of speaking no doubt, you blame me for behaving harshly to the dear girl? To exonerate myself in your eyes, I will give an explanation to which I beg you will listen attentively."

Here I must remark that never once while making that explanation did Mrs. Hargreave look at me. She sat with her eyes fixed on the carpet, her hands folded together on her lap. Occasionally she came to a dead stop, and sometimes her voice sank very low, and trembled.

"I have already told you," she said, "that Georgie had a severe attack of brain fever after her father's unhappy death two years ago. He was thrown from his horse—in the hunting field. She was present. She saw it —— That will account to you for —— for —— you understand —— the terrible shock to her nerves. My dear husband only recovered consciousness half an hour before he died. He wished then to alter all his will.—He feared that his daughter—so beautiful—so charming—might fall a prey to fortune-hunters. To avoid all chance of this he left everything to me, conjuring me with his dying breath to hold it in trust for her—to devote my life to watch over and guard her. Her illness was terrible; the results lasted long. The physicians ordered constant change of scene, and the utmost quietude. I had promised—God helping me—to devote my life to her, and, according to my light, I have kept that promise faithfully."

She leaned back in her chair, breathing with apparent pain and difficulty, and pressing—as I had seen her do before—her hand tightly to her side. I regarded her with compassion. It seemed to me the task she had undertaken was quite beyond her strength; the responsibility weighed too heavily on a mind that, perhaps never very strong, had now become warped by a kind of religious mania, with which, I confess, I had little sympathy. But I pitied the woman, and would help her if I could.

"Mrs. Hargreave," I said, going close to her, "you must not allow this sense of responsibility to trouble you any longer. I am here to share it with you. Bye-and-bye I will take it all on my own shoulders. Would that day were come!"

"I cannot think you think, perhaps," she said, turning on me her weary, faded-looking eyes. "Dr Gascoigne tells me I am a dying woman. But, remember, not a word of this to my daughter——"

I felt awed—almost as though I were even then in the presence of death.

I took her hand, just touching it reverently with my lips. "Trust in me, Command me. I will do all I can for you," I said, with some emotion.

"I do. I will. I look upon it that the Almighty has sent you in answer to my prayers. Now leave me, Mr. Dudley. I need rest. But join us at luncheon; it is absolutely necessary that I should see all I can of you in the brief time left me. I must assure myself by closest observation that I am resigning her father's treasure into worthy hands."

And I went out from her presence more happy and confident than I had entered it —at the same time more puzzled, more amazed.

CHAPTER VII.

THE DOCTOR'S CONGRATULATIONS ARE NOT CORDIAL.

It was arranged that for the present I should live at Glendale House, going for a few hours daily to Coniltown to attend to my duties at the bank. It was also decided that the engagement between Miss Hargreave and myself should be kept secret.

"I won't even tell Edna," said Georgie, that first afternoon of bliss as my betrothed and I sat over the fire—Mrs. Hargreave having left us two alone. "No, I won't even give her a hint of it," she continued, playing idly with the handsereen she held to shade her face; "servants talk so, you know. Some of them, at least."

What was there in the remark that sent a sudden chill through me? I answered quickly:

"You told me you did not regard her as a servant, that you knew her to be a lady——"

"I make her a companion—a friend. She sleeps now in a little dressing-room next mine; nevertheless she is a servant. She came to us as one. She is paid the wages mother has been used to pay my maid. Please touch that bell, distinctly, twice."

I obeyed. The signal seemed understood, for almost immediately the door was opened and Edna entered carrying a tea tray. She started slightly on seeing me. Instinctively I rose to go towards us, and moved a small table close to Georgie's side, whereon she placed the tray.

"Mr. Dudley will pour out my tea. You need not remain to-day," cried Georgie.

And without a word, but looking very sweet, and grave, and not a little sad, the girl turned to leave the room. I opened the door for her, but received neither word nor look.

"Are these North Country manners? Do they rise and open doors for servants in Coniltown?" asked Georgie, as I returned to my seat.

"I don't know," I answered, a little confused.

"But why did you do it? Was it because I told you I believe she is by birth and education a lady?" she persisted.

"Perhaps," I answered, evasively.

"Then don't do it again, please. You watched her in a way that would cause any girl to feel uncomfortable. O, Jack, Jack, what are you about now? Putting all that sugar in my tea? You may have that yourself, sir—I prefer mine without. Mother has never, I think, a doubt you have discovered," she continued, taking the cup I poured out for her, without cream or sugar, according to her directions. "One is, she thinks it a good sign when a man is fond of his tea. It is, according to her, a certain guarantee that he is sober, steady, and respectable in all his ways. In your case, the fact that you dislike smoking, and abhor stimulants, has proved the surest road to her affections."

"But what reason has she for one moment to suppose——"

"Why, didn't you tell her this yourself during that long *tete-a-tete* you and she had together when you didn't agree with her in everything? I know why you did it, Jack. It was for my sake—because you love me."

"No! Upon my soul, I had no intention of so deceiving her. There has been some mistake, which I must explain."

"Too late now, sir! I do so pity you, you poor, poor boy. No more nice tobacco and cigars. No more——"

"What then —— I mean I wish you would not joke about it, Georgie. Surely Mrs. Hargreave won't exact——"

She laughed in a way that somehow grated just a little on my senses.

"She'll need you to it to the last letter. You don't half know my stepmother. After giving her to understand you agreed with all her crazes, you'll have to agree now. You've pledged yourself. Do you—*regret* it?" she asked, rising, and drawing herself up to her full height.

Recent Literature.

MORE BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Judge Tourgee's Novel, "Black Ice"—The Yachtman's Guide—Manifold Cyclopedia—The Case of Mohammed Benani—The Crime Against Ireland—Divine Healing—Literary Notes.

"Black Ice" is a new novel by Judge Tourgee, who won a lasting reputation by his "Fool's Errand," which was such a strong presentation of matters in which the whole nation was interested. The very fact of its authorship was sufficient to arouse interest in this novel, but we must confess to a slight feeling of disappointment upon its perusal. If it had been compressed one third of its present length, it would have gained by the operation. The first half is diffuse; the plot is neither intricate, nor unusual, and the book see ns to have no especial reason for being. Upon the other hand the last half is vivid and in some places dramatic, as if the writer had finally worked himself into thorough sympathy with the creatures of his imagination, and the reader is borne rapidly and easily to the conclusion. It is, by no means, Judge Tourgee's best work, and yet it is good enough to be read and enjoyed by every body.

The incidents of the story cluster in the narrow round of a village circle, and all or most of the characters are drawn from simple country folks with limited experience. The author has succeeded in developing considerable individuality from contracted materials. The genial matron, the wife of the story-teller; the merry hearted girl tom-boy, their daughter, with her ardent sympathies and quick wit; the quiet, refined, steady-poised schoolmistress, who by a sudden turn of Fortune's wheel becomes the heroine and the mystery of the book, and all of the others are clearly drawn and distinct character painting.

It is published by Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York.

"The Yachtsman's Guide" by Captain Howard Patterson, the principal of the New York Navigation school, is a volume enlarged from the "Guide," which met with such unqualified approval upon its publication some time ago The present work is designed for a universal reference book and self-instructor for yachtsmen, and it will without doubt carry out the intention of its author. There are five parts as follows: "Rudimentary Treatise Upon Navigation," "Navigation Explained and Explained with Diagrams and Examples," "Laws of Sailing, Yacht Discipline, Valuable Rules," etc.; "Practical Seamanship, Embracing all Rigs," "Dictionaries of Ship Building and Sea Terms," etc. There are illustrations, diagrams, etc., with each part, rendering the meaning of the text perfectly clear. The book is a large octavo volume containing 400 pages, printed upon heavy paper and handsomely bound. It is a fine addition to any library and particularly valuable to those who have an inclination for yachting. Published by the New York navigation School, New York City. Price, $5.

The fifth volume of the *Manifold Cyclopedia*, which has just been published, more than sustains the good reputation of the previous issues, being, especially, more full in its vocabulary, and the entire workmanship, both literary and mechanical, apparently being of a higher grade. It is certainly not only a wonderfully cheap, but a thoroughly excellent Cyclopedia for almost any conceivable use. It is especially adapted for those who cannot readily handle the large volumes of the *Britannica*, etc. The size of the volumes of the Manifold, with the clearness of its type render it especially attractive. The publisher will send specimen pages free to any applicant, or specimen volumes may be ordered and returned if not wanted. Reduced rates are offered to early purchasers. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York; 218 Clark street, Chicago.

"The case of Mohammed Benani," which is further entitled "A Story of To-Day," is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. The author, who is unnamed, says that the book has for its serious object the attracting of public attention to the "evil adjustment which grinds, not grain, but human creatures between the upper and nether stone of Jewish and Moorish oppression," to which end the author gives his personal support. The story is made up of dramatic incidents, into which some mesmeric phenomena have been introduced, and the whole is full of interest. The scene of the first part is laid within a few leagues of England's military stations in the Mediterranean, while that of the other is in Russia.

"The Crime Against Ireland" is the title which Mrs. J. Ellen Foster gives to her collected letters from Ireland to the Boston *Journal*, just published in book form, with a preface by John Boyle O'Reilly, by D. Lothrop Company, of Boston. One of the strongest proofs of the intrinsic justice of the Irish cause and of the importance to all humanity of its triumph is in the fact that it is constantly winning for itself advocates among other nationalities, as for example American. James Redpath, the late D. R. Locke and Mrs. Foster—all of whom at the outset were filled with strong, inherited prejudice against all things Irish. Mrs. Foster studied the Irish question on Irish soil. She witnessed for herself the workings of the coercion act. We heartily commend this book, which is destined to do a great work for Ireland and for humanity in helping to complete the education of the American people on the Irish question.

"Divine Healing; or, the Atonement for Sin and Sickness," by Capt. R. Kelso Carter, author of "Miracles of Healing," "Supernatural Gifts of the Spirit," etc., is published by John B. Alden, 393 Pearl street, New York city. The author undertakes to prove by the Scriptures that the healing of all disease is possible, through Divine power, without the use of drugs. He declares that Christ's Atonement has provided for the body all that it has provided for the soul. He gives his own case, with many others, as demonstrations of his theory, and also explains many things in Christ's teachings to mean that He intended to heal the body, and to show His people how to do so also. The book is written with a great deal of earnestness, and will be received by its readers in exactly the spirit in which it finds them—with ridicule and disbelief on the one hand, with exceeding comfort and strong faith upon the other, while between are those of every varying shade of opinion. One thing is certain: Faith in drugs is growing less every day, and bids fair to disappear in a not distant future.

"La Terre" by Emile Zola, is one of the author's realistic books which is a shade less offensive than are most of his works, because it does not descend into the depths of nastiness too far. At the same time there is nothing which tends to elevate the thoughts or induce one often towards better living, and the entertainment to be extracted is of a sorry character. The translation is well done. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Literary Notes.

The April *Table Talk* has many interesting and valuable extracts.

A cheaper edition of Victor Hugo's "Choses Vues" is announced for early publication.

"Yankee Girls in Zululand," by Louise V. Sheldon, will be published by the Worthington company.

Over 200,000 copies of "Helen's Babies" have been sold, and the publishers say the demand does not diminish.

George Ohnet will in the course of this year finish a new novel, to be called "Le Docteur Rameau."

Tolstoi's latest work "Life," will soon be brought out here in English by Crowell. The volume has been suppressed in Russia.

The April volumes in Ticknor's Paper Series will be "The Led Horse Claim," by Mary Hallock Foote, and "Len Gansett," by Opie P. Read.

A Salem writer has prepared a volume on "Social Life and Literature Fifty Years Ago," which is to be published by Cupples & Hurd.

The score or more of "Helpful Hints and Suggestions" for manuscript-makers are printed in the April number of the *Writer*.

A novel, entitled "A Castle in the Air," is in the press of Henry, Holt & Co. It is from the pen of Gen. Hugh Ewing.

"My Journal," the sequel to and continuation of "Twelve Years of My Life," by Mrs. Beaumont, of Mississippi, is to be issued shortly by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia.

William Black's "Adventures of a House Boat," which is now running as a serial in the *Illustrated London News*, will be published in book form early in June by Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co.

A complete collection of the poems of the late David Gray will be published in Buffalo. The volume will also contain extracts from his correspondence and other prose writings.

The very few copies which are to be offered to the public of Mr. Augustin Daly's beautiful monograph on Peg Woffington, can be obtained only of Mr. J. W. Bonton. This is the first authentic biography of the famous actress.

In commemoration of the beginning of the second hundred thousand of "Don't," the Appletons have added a capital chapter for young people. The little manual has done a world of good during its brief existence.

Mr. Thomas N. Page, the Virginian writer, is about to make his appearance as a poet. The Scribners will soon publish "Befo' de War," a volume of verse by Mr. Page and A. C. Gordon—verse dealing chiefly with negro characters.

If the International Copyright matter reaches a successful issue, the cheap "Libraries" will find their occupation gone. Meanwhile they are printing works of more permanent value than novels. One firm is bringing out Rollin's "Ancient History" in instalments.

Mr. Isaac Henderson, whose new novel, "Agatha Page," is just out, is said to be unable to live in Rome with comfort on account of the hostility which his disregard of ecclesiastical sanctities in his novel, "The Prelate," aroused.

An Eastern magazine says: "A syndicate of newspapers have bought a new romance, 'The Outlaws of Tunstall Forest,' by R. L. Stevenson, for which they are said to have paid the author $10,000. This is a good deal of money to pay for a story."

The March number of *Our Day*, the new reform magazine, of which Joseph Cook is editor, shows the lack of an editor. After Miss Willard's opening article on the Prohibition platform, there is little less than Joseph Cook's discourses and reprints of various petitions, memorials, etc.

RELATING TO FACTS.

The total railway mileage of the world is 319,152.

The farms of the United States are valued at ten billions.

There are nearly 300,000 Chinamen in the United States.

The United States has received about 14,000,000 emigrants.

The cotton crop of the United States in 1886 was 5,550,000 bales.

The salt product of the United States was nearly five millions in 1880.

The United States has paid out more than ninety millions for public buildings.

In 1885 307 persons were killed and 1,530 wounded in railway accidents.

Publick Occurrences, the first American newspaper, appeared in Boston in 1690.

The value of the real and personal property of Illinois in 1880 was $3,092,000,000.

Of the twenty-six parons who signed the magna charta only three could write their names.

Harvard is the oldest college in this country. It was founded in 1638. William and Mary was not founded until 1693. Yale was established seven years later.

New York furnished 467,047 soldiers to the Union armies during the war. Pennsylvania was next with 366,107, Ohio next with 319,650, and Illinois next with 259,147.

THE ORIGIN OF THE SNOW-DROP.

An Ancient Legend of Eden Which Radiates from the American Hub.

Boston Journal.

The arrival of snow drops in the city gardens as the first blossoms of the present season recalls a mediæval legend in regard to the origin of the flower. It states that one day after the fall Eve stood in paradise lamenting the barrenness of the earth, which no longer produced vegetation, and where no flowers grew. An angel, pitying her sad condition, exposed, as she was to the blinding snow which was falling at the time, came down to the earth to try to console her.

"He listened to her complaints, and, being moved with pity for so much grief, took in his hand a flake of snow, and, breathing upon it, made it take the form of a flower and bud and blow. He at the same time added that the little blossom should be a sign and a symbol to her that the winter was over, and that the sun and the summer would soon return. On raising her eyes to express her gratitude to the angel, he was nowhere to be seen, but on the place where he had stood was a snow white ring, which she had no difficulty in recognizing as composed of snowdrops."

—Everything which belongs to purehealthy blood is imparted by Hood's Sarsaparilla. A trial will convince you of its merit.

A DIGNIFIED LITTLE MISS.

The Amusing Speech of a Five-Year-Old Boston Girl.

A little friend of mine, aged 5½, or, as she would tell you, "half-past 5," was in the habit of calling at any and all times and bringing her playthings with her. One day she called as usual, and it being Saturday, it was quite a busy day with me. After she had remained some time and I had answered innumerable questions: why I did this? and why I didn't do that? that wasn't the way her mamma did it; her mamma did it this way, I said: "Now, Nettie, like a good little girl, take your playthings and run home. I am very busy today. I haven't time to talk."

Without a word, but in silent contempt, she placed her little shawl about her shoulders, and gathering up her playthings, put them in her tier. Then, holding the shawl together with one hand and the tier with the other, she turned and faced the enemy:

"You'll 'tuse me, Mrs. Dranger; I know my place. I didn't tum to fight or torrel wif you. I only tum to stay a little while, and I dess I'll do now."

And with her head thrown back and the air of an injured queen she left the house.

Salvation After the Cow.

"My good man," said the village pastor to one of the elders in his church, "I trust you will withdraw your resignation. We cannot afford to lose so staunch and true a Christian from our membership roll. What caused this sudden change of heart?"

"Waal, past'r," replied the elder, "y' see I bought a caow 'bout five weeks ago, an' she's the all-firedest kicker ever ye laid eyes on. Saturday evenin' I figgered et aout, 'tween yeou 'n me 'n the bed-poast, ez haow I'd either hev ter give up ther caow er withdraw from ther church; an' ez I doan't low any four-legged beast on my farm ter best me, I'm ergoin' ter keep ther caow. Ef yeou think my soul's in great danger, yeou'd better buy thet caow; I'll sell her cheap."—*Drake's Magazine.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

It Looked Bad For the Parson.

"Dae ye ken?" said a member of the Newark Caledonian Club, as he walked homeward from church with a fellow-countryman; "dae ye ken, I think oor minister's in the habit o' gamblin'?" "What gars ye think that?" "I'll tell ye. Ae Sunday no lang ago in his prayer, instead o' saying, 'O, Thou who hast the hearts o' kings in Thy hands,' he prayed, 'O, Thou who hast the king of hearts in Thy hands.' What dae ye think o' that?" "It dinna look richt," commented the other, shaking his head sadly.—*Newark Journal.*

—People with thin heads of hair should use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer to make the hair grow out thick, healthy and strong.

An Old Saying in a New Form.

Miss Annie Jenness Miller lays down the proposition that "one's two legs are two distinct members, and each demands the courtesy of recognition independent of its fellow." We presume she means by this that one of them should't cross the other in public.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Great Question Answered.

"Pa," said Bertie the other day, "why do they call a ship 'she?'"

"Because, my son, she is always on the lookout for some of the buoys."—*Judge.*

RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Good men and women wanted to take orders for ENLARGED PORTRAITS. Write at once for terms. You can make it pay right at home; or send 7 cents in stamps, to pay postage, and we will send you, FREE, for examination, an 8x10 sample of our NONPARIEL PORTRAIT, providing you agree to return it in case you do not take the agency for our work. Address

W. E. McCHRISTIE,
Nonpariel Photo-Copying Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

A FICTITIOUS FACT.

BEING A TALE OF LOVE IN LOW LIFE

Love!—Disappointment!—Treachery!—Death!—Remorse!—More Death!

[The following sketch was written a number of years ago by the late D. R. Locke, and published in an Eastern paper. As it has never appeared in these columns, it will be read with interest, especially as it is written in such a characteristic style:—ED.]

LOVE rules the camp, the court, and various other places, says the poet. I cannot tell the name of the poet and possibly I have not quoted correctly. I am shaky in quotation. When writing original matter, I never read Shakespeare, Milton, Byron, or Moore, for the reason I might imbibe something of them, and thereby lessen the force and beauty of my own matter.

Bridget Maloney was a maiden over whose head eighteen summers had passed—a great many years ago. She was, though, you wouldn't dream of it from her name, a native of the Emerald Isle. The house of Maloney becoming too small for her, she left it, and in due time was domiciled in New York.

The Maloneys, proud as they are, have always recognized the eternal necessities. Bridget was a true Maloney. Food was a necessity. She would rather have dwelt in marble halls, but she was a woman. Women have no votes, consequently, they are not useful to politicians. Being a woman, she could not get on the police force. To accomplish her necessity, she went into a kitchen. Inscrutable are the decrees of feat. Who shall say there is not an overruling power?

But she was beautiful. To see her on a Sunday, with the housemaid, arrayed in her mistress's best clothes, was to see a vision of beauty equaled by few and excelled by none. It would have been better, perhaps, had she put on white stockings with her silk dress; but the unities are not always observed. Silk dresses and blue woolen stockings go often together. I have seen such incongruities even in the theatre.

She had money in the savings bank. She was, therefore, beloved.

Dennis Mahoney, policeman on that beat, loved her at first sight. He made inquiries concerning her book at the savings bank, and that love became distraction. He laid siege to her heart. He frequented her kitchen. He ate cold corned beef with her off the kitchen table, and manifested his tenderness in many ways. He took her to balls, where she was observed of all observers. He proposed to her—she accepted him.

But the course of true love never did run smooth. This remark is not mine—I saw it once in a book. But as it is as good as any I can make, I unhesitatingly use it. At a ball she met Patsey McGonigle, and Patsey was entranced. Patsey was a porter in a wholesale pickle warehouse, and was a handsome man. He fell madly in love with her, and—oh! the fickleness of woman!—she fell madly in love with him. He moved upon her at once. He proposed. She accepted.

Here is a situation. A girl engaged to two men! It is harrowing, but it is true.

The next night Dennis called, as was his custom. Bridget was not cruel. She desired to put him out of his suspense as quickly as possible. On the same principle, we shoot men through the head. The head is a vital part.

She told him that she had ceased to love him, and would not marry him.

"Dost love another?" demanded Dennis. "I do—devotedly—wildly—madly. Away, man; I would see thee no more!"

And Dennis left her, grinding his teeth. As he reached the street the rain was beating furiously and the lightning was illuminating the air. It was a fit night for the swearing of a terrible oath, for the formation of a fearful purpose.

Dennis Mahoney stood in the storm, but he heeded it not. Taking off his coat and vest that he might tear open his shirt and swear in due form, with one hand in the air, with the other clenched in his bare breast and vivid lightning illuminating the scene he swore be r-r-revenged!

He kept his oath.

The next night Dennis Mahoney was in the familiar kitchen with Bridget. As nothing had been moved, everything was there. There was the range, the tin-ware, the table, and the sink. On that table he had eaten—the sight brought powerful remembrances to his mind, and he burst into tears. On that table, alas! he should eat nevermore! nevermore!

"Bridget," said Dennis, "you love me not—let me at least be your friend. Be my friend."

"It is well," returned the damsel. "While I cannot love you so long as the visage of the Mc Gonigle is imprinted on this heart, I can at least respect you; and I will."

"Bridget, your good is ever in my mind; I dream of you by night and think of you by day, or, as I like to be accurate, dream by day and think by night, as I have a night beat. Your good is my study. Bridget, your kindling wood is green, and to start a fire in the range is difficult. Here is a liquid which I bought from a Frenchman—that makes it easy. See, you pour a little on the wood—you touch a match to it—it burns. Is it not gorgeous?"

As Bridget stooped to examine it, the careful observer, had he been there, would have seen the expression of a demon on his once open countenance.

"I 'faith," said Bridget. "But it is mesilf that niver saw the bate uv that."

"Here is a gallon of it—take it—take it—it is affection's last offering."

And he rushed out up the area stairs. As he stood on the top of the area, he looked downward, and with his hand clenched in triumph, there came hissing through his teeth the deadly words:

"R-r-reven-ja—ha! ha!"

All night Dennis Mahoney paced his lonely beat. As he passed the house he would pause for a moment to hear the rich voice of McGonigle mingle with the silvery te-he of Bridget.

"Laugh on," he said to himself, "laugh on! Ye will weep anon. R-r-r-even-ji!"

* * * * * * * * *

It was morning in New York. Dennis Mahoney was about to be relieved, when he heard an angry altercation. He approached unnoticed so as to get near enough to see the fun, and not too near to risk his person. There were blows; and, finally, a pistol shot rang out upon the air, and the party, separating, dispersed. Dennis ran to the spot. There was a man bleeding to death—or, to speak more properly—weltering in his gore. He had weltered too much, for he was dead, or, rather like all spirits, he had fled. Dennis looked at the face. Gracious heavens! it was Patsey McGonigle!

He glared wildly for a moment, and then pulled out his watch. It was a 16 dollar hunter-cased, Swiss watch. He had taken it from a drunken man—but this has nothing to do with the story.

"I have yet time!" he shrieked. "She gets up at six and kindles the fire at seven. It is now a quarter to seven. If this watch is as fast as it always is, I can save her—and marry her."

Away he sped. The gazelle never sped faster. As a speeder he did well. He tore down the street like a madman. Men would have turned and looked at that policeman, had there been any on the street. The house was in sight. One convulsive bound and he was in front of it—another, he was at the top of the area stairs—another, and he had burst the door and was in the kitchen.

"Bridget!" he shrieked.

There was no answer. In the center of the room lay a smouldering mass of kitchen girl and clothes, by the side was a bursted can of kerosene.

"Too late—too late!" he moaned, and looked at his watch For once it was right. He was too late. Bridget was a cinder.

"Speak to me, Bridget," he moaned, rocking over the charred mass.

But she did not speak to him. Charred masses never do, and it was really absurd of him to ask it.

"Curses on the watch," said he. "I will never gobble a sixteen dollar watch again."

And Dennis Mahoney left that room a crushed man. He went on his beat as usual, but not as before. He didn't pick the pocket of a drunken man that day. He was like one in a dream. He walked about with a vacant look in his face, muttering to himself, "Bridget—three hundred dollars in the savings bank."

And that night there was a row. "This will end it," he said. He did not collar a small boy who was looking on, and rush with him to the station-house, but grasping his club he sailed in. A stone, hurled with terrific force and great precision, struck him in the forehead, and he fell, his club rolling dismally on the pavement. He was taken up. A sweet smile was on his face—his lips were parted, as though he was saying, "Bridget—three hundred dollars in the savings bank."

Having killed off all my characters, I stop. He is a great man who can write of people who are deceased. Patsey was dead, Bridget was dead, and Dennis was dead. But the river runs on, the winds blow, the sun shines, the birds sing, and nature humps herself as usual. What is man, or, rather, what is two men, one woman, and a gallon of kerosene. Life is full of mysteries, and death is a queer go. Let us live as virtuous as circumstances will admit.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

ONE of the greatest difficulties in the way of making domestics respect their work and take a pride in it as well as doing, is the uncalled for rudeness with which they are treated in places where they can not protect themselves. It is often more than rudeness—it is insult. In front of one hotel in this city, young men collect every Sunday morning at a time when these girls are returning from church, and standing there, amuse themselves with chaffing remarks to each other in tones loud enough to be heard by all around, about these young women, remarks which in spirit, if not in absolute words, are an insult to their womanhood. These fellows—for they have none of the instincts of gentlemen—would not dare to offer this outrage, if they did not know that it was to those who are unprotected, and in what they deem is a lower walk of life. What wonder that bright, respectable, intelligent girls dislike domestic service, even when a much more comfortable living can be obtained with less effort for them than in any other way, when it subjects them to such treatment.

THE prefix, Mr. or Mrs., which is so generally placed before individual names, has become such common property that it seems almost impossible there was ever a time when it was used as a term of honor or respect alone. In early days an ordinary man had simply a Christian name without any handle before or surname after. Some means became necessary by which one John or William might be distinguished from any other John or William and so nick-names were derived from a man's trade or dwelling place, or was chosen from some peculiar trait of character. These names were tacked upon the "front names" and in this way plain John became John Smith. Still there were no "misters" in the land. Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than his less fortunate brothers, and so was called the "maister," which title gradually came to be placed before his given name until he was known as Maistre Smith, his wife taking the corresponding feminine name of Maistress. Gradually the sense of property possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinction of any sort. Within modern times the term has come to be considered an almost indispensable prefix to everyone's name, and he who speaks of a friend without this token of respect is considered either a boor or an inverterate foe to the polite customs of the world. Just when the term was corrupted into the present form of Mr. and Mrs. can not be said. However, the feminine title of Maistress was converted into Mistress sometime before *Maister* Smith knew any change.

IN years gone by it is said that men wore petticoats, and in contrast to the sombre masculine attire of the present day they presented a gorgeous appearance, rivaling the women in their profusion of velvets and laces, silks and jewels. We read that when Henry VIII. went to see Anne of Cleves he was habited "in a coat of velvet somewhat made like a frock, embroidered all over with flattened gold of damaske, with small lace mixed between of the same gold and silver lace, and a great going traverse wise, so that the ground little appeared." A description of a similar garment belonging to his father, Henry VII., speaks of its being decorated all over with bows of ribbon quite in the same fashion a belle of the present day would adorn her ball dress. In the evolution of dress the masculine mind has renounced the laces and purse bows of bygone years, and adopted the present style of rigid simplicity which is closely copied by the "tailor made girl." The petticoat in the possession of man has been traced through the ages. In the inventory of Henry V appears "a petticoat of red damaske, with open sleeves," though the question arises whether the garment had been fashioned for a man or woman. If for the latter it would be the only instance known before Elizabeth's time of a woman using such a garment. "Good Queen Bess," with all her learning which was essentially masculine for her age and time, had most luxurious taste in dress and coupled with her womanly instinct as regards personal adornment have to her sisters many luxuries which have since become absolute necessities. Women may thank her for their stockings and petticoats which they now appropriate with as serene a belief in their sole possession as if their excessive use was dedicated to womankind from the time of Mother Eve.

IT is curious to note how one single article of dress, perhaps one little touch that seems the veriest trifle, will show some trait of character in the wearer that is apparent at the time in no other way. A lady was passing the writer the other day in the most quiet of styles, elegant and refined, and absolutely without pretension of any kind except a large oblong silver brooch at the throat curiously engraved and very handsome and noticeable. That lady at a dinner or evening party would leave every trace of her quiet garb at home. She would be sure to appear in one of those rich Oriental richness of coloring, with wealth of ornaments, and everything that would declare a taste for luxurious show. Not that it would necessarily be *bizarre*, but only the reverse of simplicity. Note a man, dressed quietly, perhaps the one single exception a glittering diamond or a showy ring, and he is sure to have, no matter how toned down in almost every article of dress, bright colors. A close observer will find this almost invariable Trifles declare the man.

IT is said that the hearty handshake of good fellowship came into fashion in the days of Henry II. It is almost entirely an English and American form of greeting and was adopted in place of the more affectionate ways of showing friendly feeling which are still in vogue to a great extent in France and Italy. Every nation has its own form of greeting, but the English and American handshake denotes almost as many phases of character and feeling as there are hands to give it expression. When an Arab meets a friend he seizes his right hand thumb and goes through the entire list of the friends and relations, grasping a new finger with each inquiry for the welfare of the family, and if the fingers do not hold out starts anew until the category is gone through with. The Persians save themselves all this wear and tear by simply touching the forehead, while the Chinese, Burmese and most other nations do something equally as simple. These learned in Palmistry and kindred sciences affirm that a person's character may be determined by his hand, and especially in the way he takes the digits of his fellowmen. One man will seize your hand as though he never meant to let it go, and squeeze and almost crush it, in this well-meant endeavor to express his good feeling. Another merely touches the outstretched palm and drops it as he would a "hot cake." Other individuals work your arm like a pump handle, while there is a class of men who seize your hand and push you backward and forward as though he were sawing you perpendicularly through. Truly the ways of men are many and varied, but in few things are found greater variety than in this one apparently simple custom of hand-shaking.

MANY fair and dainty things spring from a most humble source, but through the ingenuity and skilled work of mankind are given to the world in beautiful forms and devices most pleasing to the eye. It would seem that a potato held few possibilities outside of the use to which it is generally put. It is widely known as a staple article of food, but through some one's inventive genius it has progressed so rapidly that it is now made to appear in the form of pure ivory A good, sound potato, washed in diluted sulphuric acid, then boiled in the same solution and then slowly dried, is already to be turned into buttons, pokerchips and innumerable other things that ivory only was used for once upon a time. In its new garb old mother earth would hardly recognize one of her most useful products, and though it will always remain a staple article of food, through this new process, it is not destined to continue simply a "raw, roasted, baked potato" alone.

—By its mild, soothing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of nasal catarrh, also "cold in the head," coryza, and catarrhal headaches. 50 cents, by druggists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE CARE OF KID GLOVES.

Several Things Worth Knowing About Gloves—How to Buy Them.

Kid gloves especially demand care in the keeping. In buying kids examine the fingers separately and look for broken stitches. If when stretching the fingers the thread pulls away from the kid, leaving a white spot, the gloves will not wear well. When the kid stretches easily and seems elastic, it is likely to be a good quality; but if it is stuff or unyielding it will neither fit nor wear well. Always get a glove large enough. If they are so narrow as to require stretching they will never look as well as if the hand was the first stretcher. If they are short-fingered they convert the hand into a positive deformity and do not wear half so long as when they are of the proper size. A great deal depends upon how the gloves are put on the first time.

The hands should be dry and cool; if they are at all moist they should be well powdered. First work on the fingers, keeping the thumb outside the glove. When the thumb is put in, place the elbow on the knee and work the glove down carefully and smoothly. Put the second button first, and so on to the top, leaving the first button till the last. This may seem a little thing, but it makes considerable difference in the appearance and fit of the glove. The greatest strain is on the first button, and when this is partially relieved by the fastening of the other buttons, the drawing of seams, tearing of the kid or enlarging of the buttonhole prevented

When removing gloves never begin at the tip of the fingers to pull them off; turn back the wrist and draw them off wrong side out. Before putting them away turn them right side out and smooth out lengthwise. Never roll them up tightly, one inside of the other, as whatever moisture they may have gathered from the hands drfes this way and makes the kid stiff and hard. Strips of canton flannel are good to lay away between gloves. Dry corn meal will clean light gloves nicely, but if much soiled it is better to send them to a reputable cleaner. Benzine will clean white gloves, but can not to be recommended where there is any color. Where black kids have become rubbed about the finger ends they can be restored by adding a few drops of good black ink to a teaspoonfull of olive oil and applying with a feather or camel's hair brush.

THE RULING IMPULSE.

It is Strong Even When Burglars Abound.

An amusing incident of the strength of involuntary impulse was recently afforded by the visit of burglars to the home of a certain well known official of this city. About 3 o'clock in the morning he and his wife were suddenly aroused by the appearance in their bedroom of three masked men. Two of them stood at the head of the bed, and, with revolvers cocked and pointed at the temples of the bedfellows, ordered them to lie still and save their lives by so doing. They complied with the request while the third ruffian began to explore the room. He took a candle from the bureau and lighting it began to ransack closets, drawers, boxes and bureaus. While so engaged he carelessly let the paraffine taper drop in swift succession hot drops all over the floor. The housewife, though bound to the pillow by the muzzle of a revolver, could not restrain her impulses despite the blood-curdling threat of the burglar at her side. She half rose in bed and cried out:

"Shame on you, don't you see that you are spoiling my carpet!"

An unintelligible grunt was the only answer.

"Now, look here, you villain," again cried out the housewife, "I want you to stop spoiling grease all over my carpet."

The startled thief, who could not have heard her command, turned around and met her blazing eyes.

"Yes m'm, I will do it, seein' as how we can't take it with us," he gently remarked.

The scoundrels at the bed side only chuckled. At that moment an alarm clock set up its cry for an early rising servant upstairs. The thieves became suspicious at once. They snuffed out the candle and threw a big bag containing their plunder over their shoulders, closed the door behind them, and stole down the stairs, out of the front gate and decamped.

And then it was that the good housewife fainted.—*Washington Letter.*

Almost as Old as Fingers.

Forks are distinctly mentioned in I. Samuel, xiii, 21, in connection with the file, which was used to sharpen the prongs. In the Pentateuch mention is made of "flesh hooks," evidently used for taking the meat out of the pots or off the pans. Ateneus mentions the "fork," but it does not appear whether it meant a bident or a trident, and it is certain that the ancient Greeks were ignorant of the use of the fork while eating. Two-branched instruments were found at Herculaneum, but they were not known to be used in any period of Roman history.

The Duke of Burgundy used forks at table, and is said to have had two. In his time the loaves were made round, and were placed by the side of the carver, who had a pointed carving knife and a skewer of silver or gold, which he stuck into the joint of meat, and, having cut off a piece, placed it on a slice of bread, which was served to the guest on the point of the carving knife. This custom still obtains in many parts of Europe.

Before the revolution in France when a gentleman was invited to dinner it was necessary for him to carry his own knife, his fork and spoon, or if he had no servant, he carried them in his breeches pocket as a carpenter carries his rule. The use of forks was not introduced into England until the time of James I., having been brought from Italy. Their use was ridiculed by many as a super-serviceable article, and Coryat, who joined in the laugh against them in his book of "The Devil's Ass" It is not difficult, even now, to remember when the knife only, notwithstanding the presence of the fork, was used to convey the food to the mouth, showing how difficult it was to get rid of the old custom.—*Chicago Herald.*

An Interesting Hotel Guest.

A decidedly interesting story is being told of a prominent hotel in Springfield, Mass., in which a very strange guest was entertained recently. About a week ago a gentleman, well-dressed young fellow, made his appearance at the desk, and, after registering his name, engaged the most expensive room in the house. It was noticed at the time the name of the guest only a satchel, but the general refinement of his manners was such that the lack of baggage excited no suspicions. After supper he made the acquaintance of several other guests and was invited to take a hand at whist. He proved to be an expert. Gradually he so gained the good graces of the guests that he was a prime favorite, and every attention possible was paid him. The night clerk fell a victim to his grace of manner, and the two enjoyed several very pleasant rides about the city. As the week wore away the proprietor became a trifle nervous over the subject of payment, as his guest had made no advances in his direction, and he did not seem to be detained by business.

At last the subject was put point blank to the boarder, when he became strangely confused. After much pressing he told his residence and a few facts about his history that resulted in a telegram being sent at once to New York. In that city the authorities were searching for and with for a lunatic who had recently escaped from the Hartford Insane Asylum. His father, a well-known journalist, was wild with anxiety over his son's disappearance. Nothing was known as to the whereabouts of the fugitive, but a telegram from this city brought the father and a keeper of the insane retreat at Hartford to the uptown hotel in great haste. The charming guest was taken to the down-the-river city in their charge Saturday night. He is a college graduate, but his mind was overtasked in newspaper work, and he is very violent at times.

A Noble Knighthood.

The *overtaxed brain* is liable to give way in the very hour of professional success. Long years of sturdy intellectual labor are thus nullified by the breaking down of the only source of capital which the minister, physician, lawyer, journalist or active merchant relies on for his future triumphs. The *Rev. E. D. Curtis*, of Sengatuck, Michigan, was suffering from overwork during the summer of 1885. He procured a Home Treatment of the Compound Oxygen supplied by Drs. Starkey and Palen, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., used it, enjoyed it, and wrote on September 11th: "I have used the treatment with good effects. It comes far nearer a specific for my case than any medicine I ever took." Dozens of similar letters might be printed.

The vitalized Compound Oxygen now supplied by Drs. Starkey & Palen acts like magic in most cases of Consumption, Neuralgia, Asthma, Nervous Exhaustion, Bronchitis, Insomnia and kindred ills. It is not a "cure all," but it has already been used in forty thousand families. To such as may take an interest in the discovery and application of this new and remarkably successful agent, a pamphlet setting forth the full details will be sent, postage paid, to any part of the world.

Literary Piracy.

"Father, is the new Emperor of Germany an editor? I see when he speaks of himself he says 'we.'"

"No, my son. That is a word the Emperors have stolen from the editors without proper credit."

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

ANOTHER OPINION

About the Pension Question—An Old Veteran Thinks That Congress Should Go Slow.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Well allow me to add a "Virginny knot" to the long list of knots burning in your columns for the soldiers. I am a Republican from head to heel, and served my term of three years, or during the war enlistment. I enlisted when only 17 and brought home a rebel bullet in my leg and was anxious to go back, but friends insisted that I should not do so, and I didn't. Now there is a good many down on Cleveland for his veto. I am one that is not, for the short and simple reason that the treasury would soon be gutted of what money there is, and there are many men who need it, and the treasury should be kept full to keep up the ailo wance and payment of pensions allowed and for those likely to be allowed when the necessary proof and papers are made out; further, there are thousands who, under that act, would receive a great deal of benefit, and are not really and justly entitled to it, and many there are that don't need it at all, and I say let those have it who need it, and to whom it would be an everlasting benefit. Again, don't let Uncle Sam be too generous, so generous that a great many, if allowed a good ripe pension like some I actually know have, they wouldn't try to earn a living, although able, any other way than just to loaf and sit around till each quarterly payday gets them to move out and get their dues. Note this: Does any farmer, does any contractor, does any merchant, or any railroad man who hires his employes for any length of time, after being well paid for their services and discharged, say the employe is discharged because he is sick, crippled or maimed? Does he or his family ever receive any more benefit or pay from his employer, let the employer be ever so wealthy? No; not a whit. Well, then, why should Uncle Sam be under any more obligation to continue paying, much less increasing, the pay of those who served him? not any. If you save your neighbor's ox or as, does he pay you? If you rush into a burning building and save something valuable for your neighbors, even if he a child, son or daughter, does he pay you? If he did recompense you at the time, does he continue it? I would like to hear of the first one who does thus, but you have done all this, served your employer, in mud and rain, sunshine and cold, and exposed yourself in many ways, and when he paid you off you departed satisfied. You ought to be satisfied now, and when you did a good act for your neighbor you did it in kindness and not respect, for neighborly love. The love you had for him would not let you see anything of his perish without rendering some assistance. Just so, my dear fellows, with you when uncle Sam was in danger. His government was threatened with danger, traitors conspired together for its downfall and overthrow, and he asked you to come to the rescue, and thousands of you responded, with respect, with love, with honor, and with patriotism and devotion for the perpetuity of this union, Uncle Sam's property. You saved it, and he paid you then, and is still paying many, many too, who ought not to have it. This I know, and I know when I was paid my wages during the "war." I was satisfied, and am now, but to see and hear so many bleating still for more, and more bleating that can't get it, I feel—well a "least bit provoked." So if Congress does anything more towards paying the soldier, I hope it will be a little more cautious and use a little more discretion. Pay those who actually need it, and are so really by wounds or disease contracted in service as to need it, and pay a little more liberally in such cases and not so much to the widow, for we know of widows who are drawing their $8 or $12 per month, when the soldier didn't get anything.

Now, comrades, don't censure me too strongly for giving my opinion and stating facts I know. Many of you have expressed your opinion, find others no doubt will do so. In my next, if the next will be agreeable to Mr. BLADE, I will give some army experience under Gens. McClellan, Butler, Gilmore, Terry and Grant.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Slavery in the North.

Subscriber, ——, Madison, Wis.:

Did the Northern States at any time ever have slaves?

At the time of the revolution all of the thirteen colonies held slaves. At the first census in 1790 there were some slaves in all the states except Massachusetts, though Vermont had only seventeen and New Hampshire but 158. In 1800 slavery had ceased in Vermont and but eight slaves were left in New Hampshire. At the census of 1810 there were no slaves in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, or Ohio, the last a new state created out of territory that was a wilderness in 1776. The census of 1860 was the first that showed no slaves whatever in the states north of Mason and Dixon's line. The first state to decree the abolition of slavery within her borders was Vermont, which adopted a plan for gradual emancipation in 1777, before she had joined the Union. In Massachusetts several unsuccessful efforts had been made to get a bill through the Legislature abolishing slavery. The new Massachusetts constitution, adopted in 1780, contained a clause declaring that "all men are born free and equal and have certain natural, essential and inalienable rights, among which may be reckoned the right of enjoying and defending their lives and liberties. The question immediately arose whether slaves could be legally held under this constitution, and the Supreme court of the state decided that they could not. As there were but a small number of slaves held in this state, and their labor was of small profit to their owners, all were readily freed without objection. In 1780 Pennsylvania provided by legislative enactment for the gradual emancipation of her slaves. She had at the time over 4,000, and of these 64 were still living in bondage in 1840. Rhode Island gradually emancipated her slaves, and had five left in 1850; and Connecticut did the same, and had seventeen living in that year, the relics of her 2,759 in 1790. New York adopted a gradual emancipation act in 1799, at which date she had upward of 20,000 slaves, and in 1817 she passed another act declaring all slaves in the state free on July 4, 1827. New Jersey took up the gradual emancipation plan in 1804, her slaves, by the census of 1790, numbering 11,423, and of these 236 were still living in bondage in 1850. At the time when our national existence began, the general feeling against slavery in the country was very strong, and in some of the Southern states it was active. Several unsuccessful efforts had been made to get a bill through the Legislature abolishing slavery. The new Massachusetts constitution, adopted in 1780, contained a clause declaring that "all men are born free and equal and have certain natural, essential and inalienable rights, among which may be reckoned the right of enjoying and defending their lives and liberties. The question immediately arose whether slaves could be legally held under this constitution, and the Supreme court of the state decided that they could not. As there were but a small number of slaves held in this state, and their labor was of small profit to their owners, all were readily freed without objection. In 1780 Pennsylvania provided by legislative enactment for the gradual emancipation of her slaves. She had at the time over 4,000, and of these 64 were still living in bondage in 1840. Rhode Island gradually emancipated her slaves, and had five left in 1850; and Connecticut did the same, and had seventeen living in that year, the relics of her 2,759 in 1790. New York adopted a gradual emancipation act in 1799, at which date she had upward of 20,000 slaves, and in 1817 she passed another act declaring all slaves in the state free on July 4, 1827. New Jersey took up the gradual emancipation plan in 1804, her slaves, by the census of 1790, numbering 11,423, and of these 236 were still living in bondage in 1850. At the time when our national existence began, the general feeling against slavery in the country was very strong, and in some of the Southern states it was active. The ordinance of 1787, excluding slavery forever from the Northwest Territory, was supported strongly by some Southern members of Congress, and when the Southern states abolished the slave trade with Africa while certain Northern states continued to carry it on. Washington's firm belief that slavery would be extinct everywhere in a few states early in this century would no doubt have been verified had not the invention of the cottongin made the institution very profitable and led to a pronounced change of sentiment concerning it. As to the question whether any states ever sent their slaves South to be sold, it may be said that though there is abundant evidence that individuals often took this way of escaping the loss attendant on the manumission of their slaves, no state ever adopted or countenanced it. New York, in adopting her emancipation act, positively forbade all exportation of slaves, under severe penalties. Pennsylvania made similar provisions, but in spite of them there was quite a brisk trade carried on in negroes on her soil, and also in New York and New Jersey, during the first years of the century. It was a recognized though underhand business, conducted by the agents of the slave-dealers of the South, aided by unprincipled men of the North, who were ready to join in the nefarious traffic for the sake of gain.

Hektograph—Type Writer Rollers.

J. M. W., Aetna, Kan.:

1. Please tell me, if possible, the cause and cure, if any, for "wild hairs" in the eye. 2. Give directions for making gelatine copying pad—such as the hektograph.

1. The eyelid is turned back and the wild hairs are pulled out with tweezers. 2. Glue and glycerine mixed together in suitable quantities, from the substances from which type-printers make composition rollers for inking in the type. The cushion for a hektograph is made in the same way. A sufficient quantity of glycerine in the glue will render the mass flexible for years for a length of time. Let a cushion or plate with a smooth surface be formed of glue and glycerine properly combined, and a thick ink used that contains both glycerine and coloring matter which can be easily distributed. The paper written on is turned upside down on the hektograph composition and under gentle pressure the latter will absorb most of the ink. If a clean sheet of paper be then taken, a copy may be made by softly pressing it with the hand on the mass of composition. Whenever the latter is properly prepared and the ink used is of such consistency as shall presently be described, from 50 to 100 impressions can be produced from a single transfer. After a time the impression will appear lighter and gradually become indistinct, but other copies can be obtained in a similar manner. The surface of the mass of composition may be washed with a sponge saturated with water until the top layer is removed, and when the composition is quite dry this new transfer is made as before. Hektographs are sold at a reasonable price, but any person can make one in the following manner: Take some of the very best glue—gelatine, which is expensive, is not only unnecessary, but is not even as good as the best glue—which is comparatively cheap. Dissolve it completely in cold water and let it soak for about 24 hours. It will swell considerably during that time, and as it should be under water all through, care must be taken that a sufficient quantity of the latter be used. The glue is then put in an enameled pot which is placed over a slow fire. When the glue is quite melted (not before) a sufficient quantity of glycerine is added and thoroughly mixed. The composition is allowed to cool slowly so that the air which entered during mixing may escape. Whatever foam appears on the surface may be carefully removed with a spoon. The fluid, which now appears bright and clean, is poured into a flat tin box and not touched until it has become cool and stiff. Many recipes prescribe the addition of a white color to the composition on the ground that this will afterwards render the writing more legible. This is not only superfluous, but it does not allow as many impressions to be subsequently taken from the plates. If the composition be kept too long on the fire, it will form a hard, horn-like mass, indelible and viscous enough for only a small number of copies. To remedy this some boiling water may be added and thoroughly stirred in. It may also happen that the composition is too thin, too elastic, and not viscious enough. This will make the ink spread too much and cause the paper to stick to the composition, but can be remedied by again putting it over the fire. Like all other experiments this one requires some experience, but any thoughtful experimenter will find our directions easy to follow. The following recipes are good and reliable. Common hektograph composition: 1. Best glue, 100 parts; glycerine of 28 degrees be., 500 parts. 2. Best glue, 100 parts; glycerine of 28 degrees be., 400 parts; water, 200 parts. Another composition called chromograph composition has been put upon the market. It has been highly praised, but we find that the ordinary composition answers just as well. We consider the following to be the best of many complex recipes known to us. It has been recommended by a late French minister of the Exterior: Glue, 100 parts; glycerine, 500 parts; kaolin, 25 parts; water, 375 parts. A solution of aniline violet (Violet de Paris) is said to be a suitable ink for this process. Many different hektograph inks can be had. Those in which the aniline color is dissolved in water are preferable to those in which in which it is dissolved in alcohol. One of the best for copying, though not in common use, is made by warming and constant stirring. Best dry washing blue (powder), 10 parts; glycerine, 10 parts; water, 40 to 80 parts. The less water used, the more copies can be taken. For purple ink, use: Methyl violet, 10 parts; weak acetic acid, 5 parts; alcohol, 90 per cent., 10 parts; water, 10 parts; glycerine, 5 parts. For red ink, use: Red Diamond aniline, 10 parts; alcohol, 10 parts; acetic acid, 2½ parts; gum arabic, 10 parts; water, 70 parts; or, red Diamond aniline, 10 parts; alcohol, 10 parts; glycerine, 10 parts; water, 50 parts. For a large number of copies the latter is the better ink. Mixed purple ink: The blue and red inks may be mixed in order to produce a purple or violet ink of any hue desired. Green ink: Best dry washing blue, powder, 10 parts, picric acid 10 parts, alcohol, 90 per cent., 30 parts, glycerine 10 parts, water 30 parts. According to the quantity of picric acid used, different shades of green will be produced. Black hektograph ink: For a long time it was difficult to get a deep black ink because the black aniline is not soluble in water. The following will give really a good ink: Methyl violet 10 parts, nigrosine 20 parts, alcohol 60 parts, glycerine 30 parts, gum arabic 5 parts.

Trigonometry.

E. M. T., Iosco, Mich.:

Will the BLADE tell how distances are measured in the air; for example, how can anybody tell how far it is to the sun?

The distance of a prominent and far-off object on the surface of the earth can be ascertained with actual measurement. A base line is measured, several miles in length, on a piece of level ground, and this is made the basis of a triangle whose vortex is the distant object. The angles at the base are measured, then the other sides, or the distance from the two ends of the base line to the far-off object, are found by the principles of trigonometry. By essentially the same plan the distances of the planets are obtained. In the case of the moon this is not difficult. Observations are made at the same time at both ends of the line which joins the observatory at Berlin, Germany, with that on the Cape of Good Hope, these two places being nearly on the same meridian. The distance between the two points of observation can be known and the angles formed at their extremities can be computed. This being ascertained, trigonometry will give the other angle and the other sides of the triangle. This process is called ascertaining the moon's parallax—the parallax of any heavenly body being its change of position when viewed from two different points, the measure of this parallax, or the parallactic angle, being the angle formed by lines drawn from the two points to the distant body. The same direct process, however, will not do for measuring the distances of the other planets, or the sun, from the earth. The solar parallax, for instance, is too small to be obtained reliably by direct observation. The most celebrated method for determining it—since 1761, when the astronomer Halley suggested the plan—has been by observation of the transit of Venus. These observations are taken from remote points on the earth's surface. Of observers at these points, one sees the planet touch the rim of the sun at a certain time, but the other does not perceive this contact until later. In the intervals between these two observations the earth has moved over a certain part of her orbit, and Venus has also moved. Triagles are formed by imaginary lines between the earth, the other planet, the points of observation and of contact, and the laws of geometry will give the measurement of the lines and angles of these supposed figures. This method of ascertaining the distance of the sun is the most noted one, but of late years other methods have been tried. One is by comparing the inequalties in the moon's motion, which are supposed to be caused by the earth, with those probably occasioned by the sun, and from these deducing the probable distance of the greater body. Another way is by observation of the phenomena of aberration of light to compute the probable time taken by light to pass from the sun to the earth, and then multiplying this by the known velocity of light. The distance from the earth to the sun being known, the astronomer has a convenient measuring rod, the radius of the earth's orbit, with which he can readily measure off the whole solar system. For instance, take Venus when at a point in her orbit where an imaginary line drawn to her from the sun will be perpendicular, forming a right angle. At the same time, suppose a line to be drawn to the earth from the sun. Now, the angle at the earth can be measured, the angle at Venus is known to be 90 degrees, the distance from the earth to the sun, one side of the triangle, is known, and it is a very simple geometric problem to ascertain the other two sides, which give the distance from the earth to Venus, and from Venus to the sun. All the planetary distances obtained in similar manner can be verified by the wonderful law of the solar system, first discovered by Kepler, which is that the squares of the orbital revolutions of the planets are to each other as the cubes of their mean distances from the sun.

Pantheism.

Americus, Stanton, Wis.:

What is the Pantheist doctrine?

Pantheism, is the name given to that system of speculation, which in its spiritual form, identifies the universe with God, and, in its more material form, God with the universe. It is only the latter kind of Pantheism that is logically open to the accusation of Atheism; the former has often been the expression or a profound religiosity. The antiquity of Pantheism is undoubtedly great, for it is prevalent in the oldest known civilization in the world—the Hindoo. Greek Pantheism, though it doubtless originated in the same way as that of India, is at once more varied in its form, and more systematic in its method of exposition. During the Middle Ages speculation was, for the most part, held in tight reins by the Church, and in consequence we hear little of Pantheism. Almost the only philosopher who could, or who even seems to have thought about it, is John Scotus Erigena, who was probably led to it by his study of Alexandrians, but his speculations do not appear to have been thought by him incompatible with a Christian faith. Modern Pantheism first shows itself in Giordano Bruno, burned at Rome for his opinions in 1600. In Bruno re-appears the speculations of Eleatics and of the Neo-Plantonists, but with a still more definite recognition than we meet with in absolutely perfectly supreme spirit. Spinoza comes next among Pantheists in the order of time, but he is perhaps the greatest, certainly the most rigorous and precise, of the whole class that either the ancient or the modern world has seen.

Miscellaneous.

C. L., Burnt House, W. Va., consult some lawyer.

Mrs. J. D. M., your question is not of general interest.

L. M. H., Lowell, Kan.: See BLADE of Dec. 1, 1887.

L. V. Aldens, Elion, Kan., no addresses are given in the Bureau.

D. D., Petrolia, Pa., addresses of firms are not given by the Bureau.

E. C. H., Mt. Carroll, Ill.: Addresses are not given by the Bureau.

Alfred Norris, Barton, Kan., the Evangelist's name is Dwight L. Moody, not David.

W. Fields, Wauseon, O.: Addresses are not given by the Bureau, and it is useless to ask.

Subscriber, O'Neill, Neb.:

If Washington had been born on the 29th day of February, what day would have been kept in commemoration of his birthday.

We can not say what might have been.

G. L. S., McCracken, Kansas.

1. In case of Cleveland's death, who would be President? 2. Was there ever such a thing as the Presidential succession bill passed, and when? 1, Sec. Bayard. 2, Yes; last Congress.

Clara R., Republic City, Kan.:

Will you please inform me through your column, how many children have been born in the Whitehouse and their names?

None have been born there since before the Civil war.

J. S., Wauseon, O.:

Will you please tell me through the Bureau how I may obtain the address of a person living in Ireland?

There is no way of doing so except to advertise in some largely circulated paper published in that country.

G. W. T., New Almelo, Kan.:

Your first question is inadmissible. We will not answer queries that involve a discussion of church dogmas. Your second and third are answered as far as the BLADE will answer them in Mr. Locke's biography in the Weekly BLADE of February 23.

A Subscriber, West Station, Texas.

Did General George Washington, the first President of the United States, ever make any profession of religion? To what religious denomination did he belong. Please give as long account as space will permit.

Washington was a member of the Protestant Episcopal church.

C. A. B., Palmyra, Ill.

1. What day of the week did the 28th day of October, 1861, occur? 2. Give a sketch of the life of Miss Anna Dickinson.

1, Monday. 2, Anna E. Dickinson is a popular speaker on reform, patriotism and woman's rights; she went on the stage, but without signal success; born 1842.

School Boy, Omaha, Mo.:

How large is the District of Columbia?

The District of Columbia, consists of a tract of land ceded by Maryland and Virginia, for a neutral district in which to locate the national capital, 1790. Area 64 square miles, originally 100, Alexandria and its surroundings having been re-ceded to Virginia, 1846.

Mrs. J. J., Oconto Falls:

Give a sketch of the life of Parepa Rosa.

Parepa Rosa, was a well known opera singer, daughter of a Scottish machinist nobleman and of E. Sequin, a Boston lady. She married Carl Rosa in 1867, and made several professional tours through England, the U. S., and Egypt, and died in London in 1874, Born in Scotland in 1836.

L. Quick, Iowa:

1. Will you please inform me what the Willmot Proviso was? 2. Also, the Morrison horizontal bill, defeated in 1884?

August, 1846, the "Wilmot Proviso," took its name from Mr. Wilmot, a Democratic member from Pennsylvania, who offered it. It was introduced into Congress and provided that there should be no slavery in any territory thereafter annexed to the United States. The "proviso" was based on the celebrated ordinance of 1787. It passed the House, but did not reach the Senate before the close of the session. The Whigs and many Northern Democrats united in supporting it. The proviso was afterward attached to some bills, but failed to pass with them. 2. The "Morrisonal bill," by Mr. Morrison was a bill which contemplated the reduction of 20 per cent on all dutiable articles. The reduction was to be the same on all articles.

Ed. Dolphin, Iowa:

Will the BLADE give as lengthy account on spiritualism as space will permit?

Spiritualism is a term formerly used to designate the doctrines and religious life of a class of mystics who, professed to be under the sensible guidance of the Divine Spirit, and were distinguished by a habit of spiritualizing the Sacred Scriptures. Jacob Boehm, Miguel de Molinos, Mme. Guyon and Mme. de Bourignon, though not the first to exemplify the same communion, are representative of the somewhat numerous class of religionists, particularly of the 17th century, to whose teachings and practice the appellation of spiritualism has been applied. In France, Allan Kardec, who specially investigated the American phenomena, defined it as follows: "Properly speaking, spiritualism is the opposite of materialism. It is ever believing that there is something distinguished from matter is a spiritualist; but it may not follow that he believes in the existence of spirits, or to their communications with the visible world."

J. M. Beach, Lawrence, Kans.:

1. Please give the history of Hayti.

2. How early and how late may Easter Sunday occur?

1, Hayti is an island of the West Indies, formerly called Hispaniola, and afterward Santo Domingo. It is one of the greater Antilles, and after Cuba the largest and most beautiful of the West India islands. The island is of a very irregular form, being so deeply indented by bays and inlets as to constitute a coast line of about 1,500 miles, presenting numerous excellent harbors. The island is intersected west and east by three chains of mountains, connected by transverse ridges, and the intervening are extensive plains. The minerals found in the island are various, including gold, silver, platinum, mercury, copper, iron, tin, sulphur, marble, jasper, and several kinds of precious stones. The climate is hot and moist, but generally salubrious; in the north, and especially in the more elevated localities, there is a perpetual spring. The seasons are divided into wet and dry; and in some localities years have passed over without a single shower. The rainy season is from April to November in the west and south, and central portions, and embracing the other half year in the northern districts. The mountains are clothed with majestic forests of pine, mahogany, ebony, fustic, satinwood and other numerous cabinet woods. The articles chiefly raised for export are coffee, cotton, indigo and tobacco. Hayti was discovered by Columbus in December, 1492, and here at Isabella on the north shore, was founded the first Spanish colony in the new world. For nearly half a century these settlements re-

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.** Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

ceived much attention and rose to great prosperity; but as other parts of America were discovered, the population was drawn off, and the natives having been extirpated, the island became almost a nastic. In 1585 Admiral Drake seized Santo Domingo city, for which he received 25,000 ducats. In May, 1701, a decree was passed declaring that the people of color born of free parents were entitled to all the privilges of French citizens. 2. See BLADE of April 28, 1887, May 14 and June 16.

W. H., Rich Janesville, Ia., writes: In BLADE of February 23, a writer asks for something to tan a cow hide, to make a lap robe of it. Salt and alum will do it. But a cow hide for that purpose would be so stiff that it would be worthless. I have made a lap robe for myself and others of four calf skins, tanned and sewed together. I will give method in detail: Get four calf skins, of suitable color, red is best, calves should not be more than four weeks old, two weeks is better. Green and fresh hides are preferrable. If they are dry, or partly so, soak in clear water and work with hands, until the hides are soft and pliable like fresh ones, then cleat together boards, large enough to stretch the hides on, stretch each hide and nail to the boards, with small nails, placed quite near together, so that the hide will be smooth. Lay them nearly or quite level in shade. Then, with soft water, in which alum is dissolved as strong as it will, add a good handful of common salt to each two quarts of the water. Apply this to the hides with an old broom or cloth about once in two days until they become white and all appearance of hair has come off. This will take from one to three weeks. During this operation the skins should be nearly level so the water will not run off too quickly. Then scrape and pull out all the dried flesh possible; then give the hides a good washing, with quite strong soap-suds, applied to the flesh side, with an old broom while the hides are still stretched; then set up to drain and dry. When dry or nearly so, remove from the boards and work them with hands or any other way so as to break up the stiffness and make them soft and pliable. Any flesh still adhering may be removed with coarse sandpaper. Then the oversize is the job here a person is likely to fail, because much work is necessary to make the skins soft and pliable. Patience and perseverence, however, will accomplish the object and a nice robe will be the result. When the skins are so prepared take them to a harness-maker, have him cut two sides of each hide straight and sew together. Mine is sewed with a seam like that in a bootleg, only no strip or welt is put in the seam. Any tailoress, or shoemaker would not attempt to make one out of a cowhide. I think horsehide would make a nice, pliable one.

Champion Short Hand Writer.

Mr. A. S. White, the well known author of "White's Phonography," famous as the Champion Short Hand Writer of the World, received the first prizes in the international contests at London, Edinburgh, Paris and Berlin; he came near being permanently disabled by rheumatism. His recovery by the use of a remedy infallible in curing rheumatism and all blood diseases is told in a letter from his office, 92 Washington street, Chicago, dated June 20, 1887.

He writes:

"Your remedy has done wonderful service for me. For the past five years I have been troubled with rheumatic pains.

"My right hand had become almost useless and I was gradually losing speed as a shorthand writer. A friend of mine, Dr. Dederich, advised me of your remedy. I used a dozen bottles of S. S. S. and am now entirely recovered. I shall never cease to commend your excellent medicines, and wish you much success.

Yours truly, A. S. WHITE."

And here is another witness:

"BENTON, Ark., August 25th, 1887.

"Last spring I was dangerously afflicted with erysipelas, and my life was despaired of by my physicians. As a last hope I tried S. S. S. and soon found relief, and in two weeks I was able to attend to my business. I used but two bottles.

"S. H. WITTHOME, Ed. Saline *Courier*."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, GA.

Parents Rarely Think of This.

It would be a good thing if somebody would establish a walking school to teach little children to walk. The number of people who walk gracefully, putting the feet down squarely, and bearing themselves properly, is very small. But if the unfortunates, who cannot walk becomingly, had been properly instructed in their childhood, they might have become models of correct deportment. The art of walking should be taught before any other art, except that of telling the truth.—*Sun.*

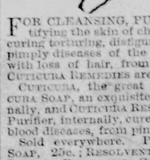
To Nervous Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effect upon the nervous, debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

The Get-up of a Kentucky Dude.

By the time our Dover dudes get decked out, there's nothing left for the rest of the family to wear. We took particular notice of one of these dudes yesterday, and located the different articles of dress he wore, as follow: His gimlets, watch chain and pin; that, a lady friend's finger ring, our devil's celluloid cuffs, and a borrowed pipe. —*Dover News.*



INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing Plaster. 25c.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

NEW YORK CHAT ON NEW STYLES.

The Coming Style in Ladies' Attire in Paris—Ladies' Shoes and Hose—A Few Words About Children's Fashions.

NEW YORK, April 13.—(Special letter.)—The season is a little late, but the elegance of the styles more than atones for it. While there is a good deal of color in feminine attire, the spring modes are marked by their simplicity. Evening dress is more elaborate, but the examples shown are marvels of elegance. Here is one which will serve as a sample:

EVENING DRESS.

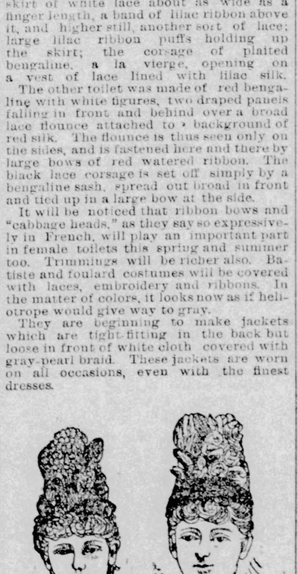
This is made of wistaria silk and white lace, trimmed with wistaria faille ribbon and shaded yellow chrysanthemums. The long oval train of the silk is turned back at the top in simple drapery; at the foot of the front of the silk skirt is a godet pleating. An ample drapery of white lace forms a deep ruffle near the foot by a large bow of ribbon. A shorter apron falls over at the top, and a second bow of ribbon is placed high on the right side. The low pointed corsage is of the faille, with a fichu drapery of the lace which extend to the point; a fold of the lace forms the slight sleeves. A bow of ribbon is on the right shoulder, and from this falls a cordon of chrysanthemums. Collar of fine pearls. Coiffure, an aigrette of chrysanthemums and small flowers. Long light Suede gloves. White lace fan. Slippers and stockings the color of the wistaria silk.

The metropolitan modistes are all paying a good deal of attention to the Paris models. The latest advices from that city regarding coming styles will not therefore be amiss. A favorite material this spring will be bengaline. It is a sort of sicilienne, and the best known dressmakers have laid in a large stock of it. Shot silk will also be much used for underskirts where the overskirt is of lace. At one of the leading houses I saw two dresses of this kind. Here is a description of the first: Figures of lilac on a white background, the skirt artistically looped up, showing a plaited underskirt of white lace about as wide as a finger length, a band of lilac ribbon above it, and higher still, another sort of lace; three lilac ribbon rosettes hold up the skirt; the corsage of plaited bengaline, a la vierge, opening on a vest of lace lined with lilac silk.

The other toilet was made of red bengaline with white figures, two draped panels falling in front and behind over a broad lace flounce attached to a background of red silk, and fastened here and there by large bows of red watered ribbon. The black lace corsage is set off simply by a bengaline sash, spread out broad in front and tied up in a large bow at the side.

It will be noticed that ribbon bows and "cabbage heads," as they say so expressively in French, will play an important part in female toilets this spring and summer too. Trimmings will be richer also. Batiste and foulard costumes will be covered with laces, embroidery and ribbons. In the matter of colors, it looks now as if heliotrope would give way to gray.

They are beginning to make jackets which are tight-fitting in the back but loose in front of white cloth covered with gray astrakhan braid. These jackets are worn on all occasions, even with the finest dresses.



TWO SAMPLE BONNETS.

The new spring bonnet is beautiful. It is gay with gold lace, and is a wilderness of flowers and green leaves. It is softly and fancifully luxurious with gauze and tulle. It is piquant with all manner of conceits in ribbon. It is a bonnet which puts the quieter, more conservative bonnet of past years to the blush. It is dazzling upon a woman who stands decoration. If it is a confusion and a snare to a woman—and, alas! there are many such—who does not.

HOSE AND SHOON.

Never was greater attention paid to the accessories of the toilet than at present. In the matter of shoes and stockings there is a complete departure this spring. The high button boot is going out of fashion. Laced boots and low shoes, made in more elegant and shapely form than we have worn for years, are seen in the shoe departments of our great stores. The long gaiter tops brought out to match the colors of the new dress goods are shapely and elegant, and the low pumps or slippers which they are worn are triumphs of the shoemaker's art. The toes are slightly turned up in a rounded point. The heels are neither too high nor too low. The stitching, the welted soles, the decorations, the lacings, are all admirable beyond anything seen for years. The slippers for indoor wear are made as dainty as fine work, fine embroidery, buckles and bows can render them. But the riding boots! They are simply perfect. The foot is of black patent leather, the top of yellow leather, decorated with antique designs in black patent leather, stitched on with yellow silk.

To wear with the low shoes and slippers stockings of silk and lisle thread are brought out to match the dresses that they are to be worn with. Some are plaided in Stewart, Gordon, Campbell and other popular plaids. Others have the boot or foot defined in one color, the leg in another. Some are embroidered in silk and thread to match the colors of embroidered teagowns, but in this, as in everything else that pertains to toilet, there is endless variety. Lace cloaks are spangled. Red lace insteps are inserted in some of these stockings, and these are outlined in gold threads. Pyramids of butterflies, beelives, and bees in gold, silver and iridescent metal threads are seen on the sides or on the instep of many, and the shades and colors in which the stockings are produced are enough to drive a color artist wild.

CHILDREN'S MODES.

Children's fashions were never more bewitching than now. The most picturesque styles worn by the peasant children of the Old World are reproduced for the little ones' wear. The white guimpe is a part of nearly all dresses of cambric or gingham worn by little girls.

Little boys' dresses are made much plainer than little girls, even for toddlers of two years of age, and have a distinctively severe style of their own. There is much less embroidery used, and the dresses are oftener of pique than of the sheerer muslins used for little girls' gowns. The smallest baby boy over a year old puts on a suit of pique but little different, except in length, from the one piece suit he wears later, which is made by the tailor of cloth.

Plain ginghams in old flower tints like gillyflower pink, grayish corn-flower blue, yellow and golden brown are all used for little girls' gowns, with guimpes of sheer white muslin. Quaint little Quaker gowns are made with guimpes of fine tucks. The waist is laid in three pleats on either shoulder seam, forming a strap about two inches in width. The fulness of these pleats is drawn down in clusters of shirring, showing the guimpe in a point in front. The waist at the back has a plain yoke neck, and a sash of white muslin like the guimpe comes from the side seams and ties in a large bow at the waist line. The waist of these gowns are very short and the skirts are made without tucks, with wide hems at the bottom, and are very full, two breadths and a half of gingham being required to furnish the requisite fulness.

Quaker dresses in gray, with hats of gray trimmed with cherry ribbons, or in buff with a dark hat in navy blue straw with white gauze ribbon trimmings, make picturesque costumes. The round waist with a sharply-pointed low-necked yoke, cut out in circular form (and having exceedingly full, short puff sleeves), is gathered into a belt and finished with a plain, full skirt, simply hemmed or hemmed with a cluster of half-inch tucks above the hem. It is a fashion to have all tucks run with a needle, and many of the dresses for little ones are so beautifully made that they look models of what needlework should be. This dress is an excellent design for Scotch ginghams which come in clan plaids and in fancy plaids of many soft, rich hues—buff and rose pink, robin's egg blue and brown, cardinal and blue, or any of the many mingligs of gorgeous shades and delicate tints found this season in these goods.

A good style is a round waist laid in box-pleats on either side of the opening of the back and plain in front with a vest piece of white embroidery or fine white tucking inserted in front; with straps across simple borders of narrow embroidery at the neck and sleeves; and with a four-inch sash covering the seam where the full skirt meets the waist and tying in a bow at the back. This is a design frequently used for striped cashmeres and ginghams, and white lawn and pink on white or buff grounds, lilac or plain white grounds, and other patterns. It does away with the guimpe, as the little vest of muslin and the white embroidery offers sufficient relief.

The style for little ones first putting on colored gowns is a Mother Hubbard, a belted waist, or the "bebe" dress, which is short, full waist with a belt of white embroidery, a yoke of white tucking in front and back, and a full Mother Hubbard back, held in by a sash from the sides. Three rows of tiny feather stitching hold down the fulness of the waist above the belt in front. This is an especially pretty style in pale pink ginghams or pale baby blue. White dresses for little ones of two years and upward are made in the Gretchen style, with waists of embroidery, yokes of fine tucks, bretelles of white ribbons and full skirts finished with insertions, tucks and wide hems.

Some white dresses are finished with puffs on the shoulders, and in all gowns there is a tendency to puffed sleeves and effects on the shoulder. Some of the daintiest white gowns are ornamented with hemstitched tucks and a wide hemstitched hem on the full skirt. The short, full waist is gathered into a two-inch belt, and is entirely composed of lines of drawn work. Yokes of hemstitched tucks, trimmings of ruffles edged with Hamburg and sheer trimmings of lace are used for very little girls. A white dress for a boy is made with a quilted pique skirt, a white jacket and buff pongee vest, or with a box-pleated waist with a ribbon run through.

Short sailor jackets and reefing jackets with notched collars are worn by little girls from 4 to 10. Babies under 4 wear long Gretchen coats reaching down to their heels. School girls up to 16 wear jackets not unlike those worn by ladies, but in gayer patterns. Children's reefing jackets are made in mahogany, gobelin blue, electric blue and navy blue. They are trimmed with gold buttons, and are made of tricot and plaited cloth. Little boys' jackets have box pleats and strap belts like a boy's Norfolk jacket. These are worn in mixtures and Scotch stripes.

Hats for little girls are either pokes or large hats of dark straw, which harmonize with their wraps. Dress hats are large flats of Leghorn, trimmed with yellow or white moire or satin ribbon and white ostrich tips. Any little hat of Leghorn was trimmed with Oriental lace and small knotted bows of white gauze ribbon, which held to the hat several clusters of tiny, close rosebuds. A handsome hat of golden-brown straw was in flat shape, with a velvet band near the edge and inside the brim, and was trimmed on the outside with a high cluster of gay ribbons and a cluster of full white chrysanthemums. A little of navy blue straw is fashionably finished with velvet bands, clusters of white gauze ribbon, a knot of blue velvet or tips of blue.

Boys' hats are severely plain, in sailor shape. Little boy babies under a year old wear the same style of cape their sisters do; but as soon as they are older, quite a change is made in their hats.

All hats of silk, straw or plush, for children, have the lace-pleated baby cap beneath the brim, showing loops of narrow ribbon. Hats of corded silk, with "beefeater" crowns, trimmed with white ostrich tips, are worn by little baby boys. Sailor straw hats will be fashionable again for summer. Thick, white, Irish guipure and Carrick-ma-cross laces are used for trimming children's cloaks. Hats of thick muslin, which may be taken apart and laundried, are always popular in the summer for children, as their freshness can be continually renewed.

How Intelligent Women Decide.

When the question has to be met as to what is the best course to adopt to secure a sure, safe and agreeable remedy for those organic diseases and weaknesses which afflict the female sex, there is but one wise decision, viz., a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is an unfailing specific for periodical pains, misplacement, internal inflammation, and all functional disorders that render the lives of so many women miserable and joyless. They who try it, praise it. Of druggists.

MRS. CLEVELAND AT PLAY.

She Has Not Been Made "Stuck Up" by a Nation's Admiration.

Mrs. Cleveland's friend and schoolmate, Miss Willard, has taken a position as teacher in one of the female seminaries of Washington, and during the absence of Mrs. Folsom the President's wife visits her there almost every day. It is whispered, too, that she has a jolly time with the girls, and lays off the dignity that hedges around a person in her position when the doors of the seminary are closed behind her.

I met one of the seminary girls the other day, and, although she would not reveal anything, and politely put me off in the most mysterious way, she said enough to convey the impression that Mrs. Cleveland had a much better time at the school than she has at the official receptions and state dinners at the White House, and she added: "She isn't a bit stuck up or proud, even if she is the President's wife. If you could have seen her—well, I'm sorry I can't tell you when or where—you would have thought she was a girl 16 years old instead of the first lady in the land, and all the girls think she is perfectly lovely."

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles

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THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1888.

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THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

The political battle of this year will be the most important that has been fought in the United States for years. The struggle will not only be for supremacy in the White House and in Congress, but it will also decide our future economic system—whether the Republican principle of protection, which has caused such an unparalleled development of our country in every possible line since its adoption, shall be continued, or whether we shall plunge the nation into financial depression, great labor troubles, bankruptcy and poverty, to carry out the theories of a stubborn and unstatesmanlike President.

The BLADE will be found where it has ever stood—on the side of the best interests of the whole people; on the side of American workingmen as against those of Europe; for the prosperity of American manufactures instead of those of foreign lands; in favor of American goods, made by American workmen, as against the conspiracy of the free trade theorists and the selfish ring of importers in the Atlantic cities, who see enormous fortunes in prospect as the result of the adoption of the suicidal policy of President CLEVELAND; on the side of the American farmer, whose prosperity depends far more on a home market than on a foreign one; on the side of prosperity for all, rather than poverty to the many and prosperity to the merchant princes of New York.

The BLADE will be made brighter and better than ever the coming year. Mr. LOCKE had elaborated certain plans for its improvement during 1888, which will be fully and faithfully carried out. All the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

EITHER PROHIBITION OR FREE WHISKY—NO HALTING PLACE BETWEEN.

We are surprised to note the attitude of many intelligent and progressive newspapers of the North and West upon the temperance question. All over the South the journals recognize the right of the people to legislate upon the Rum question, and to prohibit the traffic; and you will find but very few of them—and then only those of obscure standing and nominal influence—which mouth the idiotic "personal liberty" plea that it is wrong to take any steps to prevent a man making a brute of himself through Rum-drinking, destroying his family's happiness and comfort, and pauperising his children. It is only in Democratic papers of the North that such idiotic gabble is found—and then only in the columns of those published in localities where the Rum Power and the Democratic party have joined hands to perpetuate each other.

But we confess it seems strange to us to note that Republican journals of standing and reputation appear to suppose that taxation and local option settle fully and forever the temperance agitation. Such newspapers are certainly deficient in discernment if they suppose there is any logical stopping-place in the anti-Rum movement short of the utter extermination of the traffic. We rejoice to see that there is a general drift of public opinion in favor of heavy taxation in cities and other localities where Prohibition seems at present to be impracticable, with local option where advanced public opinion renders Prohibition practicable. We rejoice, because it shows that the persistent struggle of the enemies of Rum has roused the people to action against the monster iniquity. But it does not follow that such legislation is to be the end of the agitation.

The situation regarding the warfare against the Rum Power in some respects is the parallel of the situation regarding the warfare against the slave power. Then the moral sense of the nation was wakened to the iniquity of slavery, and there was a feeling of alarm at the steady efforts of the slave power to extend the "peculiar institution" into the territories. To-day the nation is wakening to the iniquity of the Rum traffic, and alarmed at the steady purpose of the Rum Power to resist all control, to the end that the traffic may be unrestricted. The parallel will probably hold good as to the future. The slave power could not and did not realize the moral strength of the anti-slavery movement, and, instead of accepting the Missouri compromise, which would have perpetuated it indefinitely, attempted to control the territories with a view to strengthening its power in the nation, and thus brought on the war which wiped it out. Similarly, the Rum Power is insolent and defiant, defying all restrictive laws, and claiming privileges it can never obtain. It is on the way to suicide, by the same road that slavery travelled. Its insolent course is building up a sentiment which can only end in its overthrow.

Taxation and local option mark but points in the contest, not its close. So long as the Rum Power is active in its efforts to legalize itself, to intrench itself in the places of power, so long the battle must go on. The matter is in a state of unstable equilibrium, which can never be permanent. Looking backward thirty years, we can clearly see that the slavery question never could have been settled save in one of two ways—the nation must be all slave or all free. So with the battle over Rum. The nation must either be ruled by the Rum Power, or the latter must be exterminated. With all the forces of morality and religion against it, the inevitable end is easy to foretell. In the battle between the home and the saloon the home must of necessity triumph. Christian civilization will never go down that a selfish vice may reign triumphant.

It is but a cowardly evasion of the issue to say that taxation and local option are the final settlement of the struggle. They mark a decided triumph for the right, but the ground so gained can never be held without a continual battle. The true friends of Prohibition welcome the victory, so far as it goes; but they are fighting for the possession of the entire field, not one position out of the many. Local option is a most excellent thing, but entire Prohibition is a far better one. Taxation compels the saloons to bear a small proportion of the expense they bring upon the body politic, but it is not the summit of human wisdom to adopt a scheme which allows men to cater to human vice and degradation if they in return will pay a portion of the inevitable expense. The true remedy is to prevent the vice by rendering such pandering impossible. Local option and taxation are but compromises—enforced compromises, if we may coin the term—and by no means finalities. The logical end of the struggle must be either national Prohibition or unchecked Rumselling. It will be Prohibition, if the people are roused to enlist in effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

DUMPING THEM IN.

If the Democratic majority in Congress had any business capacity, and could, by any possible means, be made to know that they have some duties other than wasting time in a futile effort to push a free trade policy, they would see that one thing that needs prompt action just now is the regulation of emigration from Europe. Steamship companies have actually stopped booking passengers for America, because they will not have facilities for carrying them. Congress is reminded that the immigration floods are about setting in and no effort has been made to improve the restrictions. It is despatching little committees hither and thither over the country to put salve on labor sores and gives no consideration to the most prolific general source of the labor troubles—unrestricted immigration.

The matter is one of the most important that can engage the attention of our legislators. Look at the foreign tide that has been pouring in since 1880:

1881	669,481
1882	788,962
1883	603,322
1884	518,592
1885	395,346
1886	334,203
1887	484,116

This has led thoughtful persons to believe for various reasons that this wholesale transplanting of foreign population to our shores should be controlled in some way. A part of the addition to our population is just as deleterious as if the immigrants were Chinese. It has been proved that only the poorer classes of foreigners are now coming to our shores. Hungarians and Italians are hired out by companies having their headquarters in New York city. Italian railway workers earn from $1.25 to $1.50 per day, and live on from 10 to 16 cents.

The State Labor commissioner of Connecticut observes that the Italian's object is simple. He wishes to stay here until he can save two or three hundred dollars and then go home again. This sum, the commissioner states, amounts to a competence in his own country, and enables him to pass the remainder of his days as a man of wealth and established position. This is a lower sum than Chinamen strike for. A fortune with them is said to be seven or eight hundred dollars. Congress, if it can cease from partisan quarreling for a time, may serve the American people by examining the measures which are adopted in Europe to dump upon us vicious elements in European civilization. This country must not be made a dumping-ground for the riff-raff of foreign lands.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

THE St. Louis *Globe Democrat* thinks the Republicans have a good chance of carrying the state of Missouri this year. It points to the steady decline in Democratic majorities since 1876, until the last state election, when the Democratic candidate had a plurality of 10,946, and a majority over all of only 517. It says the third party Prohibition vote will be largely increased this year, and that is comes mostly from the Democratic ranks; that the free trade issue will cost the Democrats dearly in loss of votes, and that the heavy immigration into the state for the past two or three years, has been largely of Republican voters. We sincerely hope the prediction may be fulfilled.

THE net result of the municipal elections in the great states of the West is not encouraging to the Democratic party. Ohio, Michigan and Illinois show that they are solidly Republican. Indiana Republicans held their own, as compared with the last state election, and this means that a square fight this fall will result in a triumph for the Republican electoral ticket in the Hoosier state next November.

THE movement which started last year to organize British-American clubs, and secure the naturalization of all alien residents of English nationality, is growing rapidly. In Massachusetts, these organizations have over 9,000 names enrolled and are steadily increasing. Cleveland and Chicago are also centers of this movement, and the new voters will form a powerful political force in the near future.

THE new liquor law in Michigan is undoubtedly going to reduce very largely the number of saloons in the state. A deputy internal revenue collector in Detroit says that the number will be at least 40 per cent. less in the portion of the district under his charge. The Sunday closing feature is the one which the saloonists claim bears hardest on them, as "it practically cuts two months' business out," and the most remunerative, too.

SENATOR COKE, of Texas, in a speech Thursday in the Senate, announced very frankly that he is in favor of reducing the tariff to a purely revenue basis and of eliminating from it all of the protective features. It is unnecessary to say Mr. COKE is a warm supporter of the administration, and believes that the President's tariff message is a great piece of statesmanship.

CLEVELAND carried Trenton, New Jersey, by 72 majority in 1884. At the city election last week the Republicans carried the city by almost 1,000 majority.

OUR DEFENSELESS COASTS.

The facts as to our absolute lack of coast defenses are startling, as presented in a late report of the Senate committee on Coast Defenses, and well worthy the consideration of the people. Our forts and guns, which, during the late civil war, were equal to those of any other nation, owing to the improvements which have been made in recent years in war ships, arms, guns, explosives and projectiles have become utterly worthless for defence. While other nations have been experimenting with guns and armor, and expending large sums in fortifying their coasts and providing themselves with powerful armored ships, with armaments of modern guns, we have devoted our attention to peaceful pursuits, to developing our industrial interests, to the construction of the new lines of transportation for our internal commerce, and have made no advance in the direction of fortifications and little progress in providing a modern navy.

The maxim is a sound one, "in time of peace prepare for war." We have plenty of money now, and there is no reason, save Democratic stupidity and incapacity, why the government should not enter at once upon the work of construction of a system of coast defences. There is a surplus in the treasury, and the people are not only willing that a portion of it should be applied for the purpose, but from every quarter comes to Congress the demand, voiced by representative bodies, that the necessary measures be taken for the protection of our seaports. Longer delay is inexcusable.

The task does not need any preliminary surveys, or preparation of reports. Congress has before it all the information it needs to enable it to appropriate the money intelligently. Boards of the most competent and experienced officers in the army and navy were long ago created, which have carefully considered the several subjects connected with coast defences and made exhaustive and valuable reports. The necessity for coast defences and the recent improvement in guns and ships is far greater to-day than ever before in our history.

The suggestion of the committee's report that this work should be begun with a definite plan in view, which should not be subject to be changed from time to time by a mere caprice, or with the change of views of the secretary of War and his subordinates, or with a change of administration is one eminently practical and business-like. Experience has shown that annual appropriations for important public works are too uncertain to enable the work to be carried on economically. The failure of an appropriation in any year necessitates the cessation of work, and large expenditures for the care and protection of the property, and before another appropriation is made for the damage to the work by the elements, it will require the expenditure of a considerable portion of the appropriation to repair it.

The country lies practically defenseless, and at the mercy of any of the naval powers of the world. Were it not for the free trade anxiety to keep the surplus as large as possible, the facts would necessitate immediate action on the part of Congress. The House is charged by the constitution with the duty of originating all bills that require appropriations, and if it fails to do its plain duty in inaugurating this needful work, the responsibility must rest on the Democratic majority.

TO INVESTIGATE THE RUM CURSE.

The United States Senate passed a most important measure on Thursday last—a bill to establish a commission to investigate very fully, and from all sides—economical, political and moral—the traffic in alcoholic liquors. It provides for the appointment by the President of a commission of five persons, who shall be selected solely with reference to personal fitness and capacity, for an honest, impartial and thorough investigation, and who shall hold office until their duties shall be accomplished, but not to exceed two years."

It shall be their duty to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic, its relations to revenue and taxation, and its general economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspects in connection with pauperism, crime, social vice, the public health and general welfare of the people; and also to inquire and take testimony as to the practical results of license and prohibitory legislation for the prevention of intemperance in the several states of the Union. Such commissioners, not all of whom shall be advocates of prohibitory legislation, or of total abstinence in relation to alcoholic liquors, shall receive compensation not exceeding $10 per day and necessary expenses; the necessary expenses incident to said investigation shall not exceed $10,000, which is appropriated by the bill. The measure now goes to the House, and it is to be hoped it will be pushed through that body and receive the President's signature.

The fact is lamentable, but true, that there is a very large body of people in the United States who do not understand the magnitude of the Rum traffic, nor the enormous bulk of the evils cursing the land which are the direct result thereof. The governmental inquiry provided for in this bill which will put in compact form before Congress and the people a statement of facts which can have but one result—to largely increase the strength and numbers of those actively engaged in the effort to pulverize the Rum Power.

THE bill passed by the United States Senate for extending the laws of the United States over No Man's Land is a conservative step towards giving the advantages of government and land titles to a portion of the public domain which has hitherto, by an oversight, been left without any laws except such as have been enacted by the settlers. It is only within the last two or three years that this legislation has become urgent, since only during this period has the tract formerly left to the cattle syndicate and cowboys became a resort of genuine settlers who have undertaken to till the lands and form communities. Up to this time all their improvements have been at their own risk; but the proposed organization of the Cimarron Land District will enable them to acquire titles to their lands and to obtain the protection of the laws.

THE intention of the Democrats in postponing the direct tax bill to next December, is to get CLEVELAND out of trouble. It is stated that had it passed he would have vetoed it; and a veto would have lost him many votes all over the North, especially in New York. His reasons for opposing the bill are two-fold; first, to cater to the old Southern Bourbon element; second, on account of his free trade policy, as the free trade conspirators are afraid to have the surplus in the federal treasury reduced even to the small extent of seventeen millions of dollars by any method other than that of whittling down the tariff on foreign goods.

THE "property qualification" for voters in Rhode Island was simply this: It required the ownership of $134 worth of real estate before a naturalized citizen could vote. It did not apply to native-born citizens. It was a relic of old colonial days, and disfranchised several thousand citizens who are now made voters. This restrictive clause has been the sole excuse the Bourbons of the South could make in justification of their wholesale suppression of colored votes, and it is now swept away by the Republicans of Rhode Island. The new-made voters will not forget the party to which their enfranchisement is due.

ALCOHOLIC HEREDITY.

An interesting report comes from France, not only due to the topic under observation, but also to the authors and their ingenious methods. M. MAIRET and M. COMBERMALE recently read papers before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, reciting the results of their experiments. Their plan of work contemplates a thorough and exhaustive series of efforts to reach something satisfactory and convincing. The returns, so far, are only preliminary, but teach the nature of the work, and the interest the subject is arousing among members of the highest scientific body in the world.

It has long been the general belief that habits and tastes follow in the same sequence as other individual peculiarities which go to make up family traits. The degenerative effects due to the use of alcoholic liquors upon the constitution of descendants, has never, however, been clearly defined, although traced through the moral conditions for several generations. These experiments, it must be noted, are conducted by each independently, and the results compared and mutually criticised, in order to get at the facts free from prejudice or from personal defect. The animals selected by these gentlemen as the subjects of these experiments were healthy dogs.

It may be, perhaps, modified, in some ways, and it may seem possible to be premature, to draw conclusions from other animals than man; but, the facts found are very striking as to the hereditary effects of the alcoholic habit. The only other class of animals more akin to our species than the dog is the ape or monkey family, and doubtless the experiments will be extended to that branch of the primates. To some members of our society, the experiments would not have been involuntary, perhaps, since the members of the Academy foot the bills. It must be remembered by the critics that the digestive and assimilative apparatus of the dog come so near that of man that similar results are almost universal in each.

The alcoholism was pushed to a degree not infrequent in man, but rather such as is quite the law among chronic cases in all grades of society. The most striking feature of the reports was the early fatality accompanying all the cases; but that does not altogether differ from the teachings of many naturalists, viz: that man has the greatest power of endurance of any known animal, in some respects. Clearly defined cases of epilepsy were reported, and of tuberculosis, not only of the lungs, but also of the digestive organs. Defective intelligence was detected in all, and depraved instincts were developed. Deformity of the lower extremities and other results due to impaired circulation were noted.

Careful *post mortem* investigation was made in each fatal case, as it occurred. In all instances, lesions were found, showing alcoholic degeneration. There was thickening of the bones of the skull on the inner surface and adhesions between the upper surface of the brain and the bony covering, and in some cases a marked variation in weight and size of one cerebral hemisphere from the other. Fatty degeneration of the liver was a part of the history in each subject, and pralysis in part or in both of the lower extremities. Pathological lesions were observed in the spinal cord, not unlike the conditions found in the substance of the brain tissue. The chief center of impairment seemed to point to the nerve centers—the brain, spinal cord—and to the liver and kidneys.

Strong arguments may be taken from these experiments, and doubtless will be, by temperance societies and hygienic institutions; but it may be well to be a little conservative for the present, and to await the final results of this form of study, which is to be followed up. It is to be feared, indeed, that most of those who think they are getting the effects of alcohol when they order brandy or beer, are taking a more fatal poison. There is not much in art more clearly defined than the fact that substitutes can be made, for many articles of commerce, more economically in the laboratory than by the slow process of distillation. Every one will be compelled to manufacture his own apple jack, or learn to take chances on such stuff only in emergencies.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

THE Owen bill has passed the Ohio senate, and is now a law. It repeals the clause of the Dow law which gave to the city councils the power to allow open saloons on Sunday, and makes the law absolute requiring them to be closed. This provision of the Dow law was very offensive to not only the religious element all over the state, but to every man who believes in the Sabbath being a rest-day. The bill was voted for by both Republican and Democratic senators, the most conspicuous opposition being the members from Hamilton county. Yet, even in Cincinnati, there is a strong feeling that the right thing was done. The plea that the saloons cannot exist without the Sunday patronage is a very weak one. If this be true, it simply shows that there are too many men trying to make a living out of the saloons. There are too many of the latter.

SENATOR CHANDLER'S bill to re-enact the direct tax law of 1861, and collect the unpaid quota from all states yet in arrears, seems to be just the measure to break the present deadlock in the House. It is unjust to all the states which loyally and promptly paid their share to allow the recalcitrant to shirk their portion. And if the Southern members won't allow the refunding bill to pass, the other horn of the dilemma should be taken, and those states yet in debt to the government should be made to pay up.

THE President's pardons are notoriously poor ones. He pardoned CLAWSON, the Mormon, who had been sentenced for violating the anti-polygamy law, and CLAWSON made a public harangue at Salt Lake City, by way of thanks, we suppose, in which he said he had been convicted "for obeying the law of God." CLEVELAND'S clemency was misplaced.

HIGH license has cut down the number of saloons in Pittsburg about five-sixths. Last year there were between 1,400 and and 1,500. This year but 223 licenses have been granted. The local papers are congratulating themselves over the riddance from the large number of smaller places, which were the rallying-points for the vicious and degraded.

THE feeling in Republican circles in Washington is growing that Mr. BLAINE will be nominated as Chicago, and the idea prevails that ALLISON will be the Blaine choice for the Vice Presidency, so that should Mr. BLAINE'S health fail, if elected, the succession would vest in a safe and popular man. So says the Washington correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*.

HAVE you noted how true it is, as CHAUNCEY DEPEW said the other evening at the Ohio Society banquet in New York, that wherever Presidential lightning is liable to strike, Ohio has a son ready? Six of the candidates so far named for the Republican nomination—ALGER, ALLISON, HARRISON, RUSK, SHERMAN and WINDOM—were born in Ohio.

THE DIRECT TAX BILL.

The act of Congress of August 5, 1861, levying a direct tax of $20,000,000 on the states and territories, was for the purpose of obtaining at once money to carry on the war, as the revenue from the new tariff, just imposed, would come in but slowly. The tax was apportioned among the states according to population, and the sum due from each was:

Alabama	$ 529,313	Missouri	$ 761,127
Arkansas	261,886	Nebraska	19,312
California	254,538	Nevada	4,592
Colorado	22,905	N. Ham'sh'e	218,406
Connecticut	308,214	New Jersey	450,134
Dakota	9,241	New Mexico	32,648
Delaware	74,683	New York	2,603,918
Dis. of Col.	49,437	North Caro.	566,194
Florida	77,622	Ohio	1,567,089
Georgia	584,267	Oregon	35,140
Illinois	1,146,551	Penn.	1,946,719
Indiana	904,875	Rhode Isl'd.	116,063
Iowa	452,088	South Caro.	363,570
Kansas	71,743	Tennessee	609,498
Kentucky	713,693	Texas	353,106
Louisiana	385,686	Utah	26,982
Maine	420,426	Vermont	211,068
Maryland	426,823	Virginia	937,559
Mass'ch'se'ts	824,581	W. Virginia	
Michigan	501,763	Washington	7,755
Minnesota	108,624	Wisconsin	519,688
Mississippi	413,084		

The loyal states, as a rule, paid their shares up promptly. The Southern states, being in rebellion, did not, of course; though during the war portions of the tax was raised in several of them by force, as provided for in the law itself. Some of the border states paid their shares only in part. West Virginia, after its erection into a state, paid its share of the assessment of Virginia. The states which still owe the federal government are the following.

	Amount.
Alabama	$506,793.09
Arkansas	107,184.82
Florida	72,756.41
Georgia	466,384.44
Mississippi	301,326.83
North Carolina	168,742.06
South Carolina	141,174.31
Tennessee	277,163.69
Texas	174,265.16
Virginia	286,602.93
Utah	26,982.00
Washington	3,487.17
Total	$2,593,967.11

The matter has stood in this unsatisfactory condition ever since the war. Part of the states had paid the tax and part had not. A bill was introduced in the Senate to refund to the states the sums they had paid, amounting to about $17,000,000, and to cancel the portion still owing by the states which did not pay in full. It passed the Senate, and then went to the House of Representatives.

A resolution was adopted in the House giving Tuesday and Wednesday, April 3 and 4, to the consideration of the bill. Tuesday was consumed in its discussion, and on Wednesday, when it became clear that only about one-sixth of the total membership of the House was opposed to it, the "filibustering" against it began by the members from the Southern states which still owe their quota. The moving cause was their unwillingness to see justice done to the loyal states of the North, which had paid the tax. On the fullest vote that can be obtained, the opponents of the bill, including a few Northern Democrats, can not muster more than 80 votes out of the 325 in the House.

This small minority checked legislation effectually under the rule which gives one-fifth of the members of the House who may be present a right to call for the ayes and noes, thus necessitating a call of the roll of the House, which consumes much time. Motions are made to adjourn; to take a recess for five minutes, or for ten minutes, or for some other specified time; to excuse a member from voting; to call the House; and for various other things. The yeas and nays are demanded, and the whole time of the House is consumed in these roll-calls.

AMERICAN "power" and prestige is being made a by-word in far Samoa, as well as in Morocco. We have two or three war vessels at the port of Apia, Samoa, to "look out for American interests." On the occasion of the capture of several of the Samoan warrior chiefs, they were taken on board a German trading schooner and chained to the masts. The schooner was towed by a German steam launch unnecessarily close to the United States steamer Adams, and in passing, dipped her colors to the flag at the peak of the American vessel. As the Samoan chiefs in chains were in plain sight, it was hoped by American and Samoan spectators that the salute would not be returned, but naval etiquette outweighed every other consideration and the resulting courtesy was grudgingly acknowledged, the more so that it was arranged to give the natives an object lesson on the futility of relying upon American friendship. The chiefs were transported to some islands two thousand miles distant, which the Germans had grabbed from their rightful owners.

THE free trade Democrats of to-day are in reality endeavoring to fasten on this country an economic system that would make us dependent upon England for our manufactures. An exactly similar policy on England's part, when the thirteen states were yet her colonies, was one of the things which led to the American Revolution. It is worth the reader's while to consider the following extract, from an address delivered in New York city by Hon. CADWALLADER D. COLDEN, at the celebration of the completion of the Erie canal:

> It was not the mere right to tax her colonies without their consent, which Great Britain claimed, that led to their revolt. The restrictions she imposed for the sake of her commerce were insupportable. The colonies were not allowed to manufacture the produce of their own soil. They were obliged to send raw materials to England that they might be returned by her manufacturers, charged with whatever they might exact for profit. We can hardly believe at this day that when we were under the dominion of our mother country the noise of trip hammers and rolling mills, which are now everywhere heard in our mountains, would have been considered treasonable sounds.

THE second election in Rhode Island when there was no choice of members of the legislature at the regular election, resulted in Republican success in every instance. In Newport a Republican Senator and four Representatives were elected. In Cranston a Republican Senator and Representative were chosen, and West Greenwich, a staunch Democratic town in past years, elected a Republican Senator and Representative by 75 majority. There's no comfort in all this for CLEVELAND and the free trade Democracy.

ON February 14, 1888, there were, according to the report of the Comptroller of the Currency, 3,077 national banks in existence. The problem is soon to face the people of how to maintain the national bank system. It is based on deposits of United States bonds, owned by the banks in the treasury at Washington. When the bonds are paid, there can be no circulation, unless the law is changed, and another basis taken. No one will favor the perpetuation of the national debt in order to furnish a basis for bank circulation, of course.

HERE is the foreign mail subsidy issue put in a nutshell: It is simply the application of the same principle in aid of the mail service to foreign countries which governs the mail service at home, viz.: paying what the service is worth without regard to the amount of postage earned on the route. When that principle is carried out by the United States government we will have a revival of American steamship lines, and a vast increase in our foreign commerce; and not till it is done.

CLEVELAND is reported to be "disgusted and mad" because Congress won't obey the order delivered in his message, to reduce the tariff. Mr. CLEVELAND mustn't imagine himself to be the autocrat of the country.

CANNOT BAYARD find some nation still weaker than Morocco, which he can bluff without being humiliated? How would Liberia do?

SO FAR eighteen states have named "favorite sons" as Republican Presidential candidates.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

As to Salt.

Michigan furnishes more than forty per cent. of all the salt manufactured in the United States, and the Michigan Salt association sells ninety-five per cent. of the product manufactured in that state. Here one would think might be found all the elements for a successful monopoly. But the competition of Ohio and New York salt manufacturers is such that the price is prevented from increasing. And there is another factor which has a potential influence upon the price. Thirty-eight per cent. of all the salt used in the United comes from abroad. This salt is brought as ballast, so that the cost of transportation to our coast is practically nothing. It is the cost of transportation from the seaboard that keeps it out of the territory controlled by the Michigan association.

(Free Trade in Colleges.

S. M. B., of Jeddo, Wisconsin, propounds the following:

Please tell how it comes that Wisconsin, though strongly Republican, and of course protection, yet has a free trade university.

Is it true that our colleges in general throughout the Union teach free trade doctrines?

Will you please make it plain to common minds that it is the foreign manufacturer that pays the duty and not the home consumer?

The science of political economy is a modern one. The first writers on this subject were English, and the first college text-books on the subject were written by English authors, who took the free trade argument. It has been only very recently that any text-books on the subject gave anything like a fair exposition of the protective argument, and we do not recall one at this time that is written from that standpoint. Professors in colleges are generally theoretical men, unacquainted with the practical side of life, and they have largely followed the books on this subject. Hence most of our college professors of political economy, as well as the text-books used, teach free trade. It is a striking commentary on the value of the practical versus the theoretical, that free trade has made so little advance, though taught in our colleges for years.

Our correspondent can answer his third question himself. Who really pays for carrying a farmer's wheat from Western Kansas to Chicago—the grain dealer in the latter city, or the farmer himself? Is it not a fact that the price of wheat in Western Kansas (or any other locality remote frommarket) is as much lower than the Chicago price as the rate of freight per bushel to that city? And does the farmer not pay it?

This is exactly the case with goods imported from England. The manufacturer there must sell his goods to the New York importer at a price that will allow the latter to pay the duty and still make a profit. If he cannot, he can not sell the goods, that is certain.

"Our Carrying Trade."

A correspondent at Rockton, Illinois, calls us to order as follows:

I have read with some interest your article on "Our Carrying Trade" in the issue of March 9. I do not think your argument is sound. How would you get your paper circulated if it was not for the small postoffices? What would the business men do, and what would all kinds of industries do without them? I ask you to answer fairly and squarely if it is not to the interest of all to have these small postoffices?

We did not suppose our illustration could be so misunderstood. We showed that the small postoffices cost more than the revenue they bring; that it is good policy to maintain them, however, for the convenience of the public; that the same line of policy precisely would be followed by subsidizing American lines of mail steamers, to carry our foreign mails; that we can not expect to increase our foreign trade when we have not direct and frequent communication with foreign countries; that every other commercial nation understands this matter, and that they all subsidize their steamer lines, in order to facilitate their trade. The policy of the Democrats regarding our foreign mails and foreign trade is just as foolish as it would be to abandon all the small postoffices because they do not pay the expense. We are sure no other reader made the mistake of supposing that we advocated so foolish a policy.

Four Questions.

A Kentucky quid-nunc demands that we shall at once answer the following queries, which we hasten to do:

1.—If no protection whatever was given to manufactures would not the business of the various manufacturers of our country then be more remunerative than that of agriculture?

2.—If perfect free trade were given protection to all, would not one-fifth of what is now imposed on imported goods be fully sufficient to meet the excess of cost in their production for labor, etc.?

3.—What is the difference between S. J. Randall's Democracy and Republicanism?

4.—Where is the constitutional authority for a protective tariff?

1.—No. 2.—No. The tariff on the articles most used in this country is generally very near the line of difference in the cost of labor between this country and in England. On some it is less—tin plate, for instance, which industry was killed by the last reduction made. On some it is now higher. The Republican party stands pledged to correct these inequalities—some of which are due to ignorance of all the facts at the time the law was made, and some of which are the result of changes in methods of manufacture, etc.—by the tariff plank of its platform of 1884, and which pledge it will fulfill when placed in power.

3.—The discussion of the different factions of Democracy is foreign to the purpose of this column. 4.—The constitutional authority is in Sec. 8, Article I. We may fairly suppose that GEORGE WASHINGTON and the members of the first Congress knew what power was intended to be given by that section; and the first thing that Congress did was to pass a protective law, with the declared intent of encouraging American industries, and President WASHINGTON signed it. The amount of protection was less than needed now, as ocean freights, by slow sailing vessels, were so high, compared with rates now in these days of steam transit, that they acted in a protective way of themselves.

Our Exports and Imports.

Several requests have been made as to the relative amounts of annual imports and exports. Below we give a tabular statement of the totals for the past 27 years. The import column give the value of all imports, whether dutiable or free:

	Imports.	Exports.
1860	$353,616,119	$333,576,057
1861	253,315,542	219,550,823
1862	189,356,677	190,670,501
1863	248,314,815	203,964,997
1864	316,447,283	158,887,988
1865	238,745,580	162,033,600
1866	434,812,068	348,859,532
1867	395,763,100	297,303,653
1868	357,436,440	281,952,809
1869	417,506,879	280,117,697
1870	435,958,408	392,771,768
1871	520,223,684	442,820,178
1872	626,505,077	444,177,586
1873	642,136,210	522,479,317
1874	587,406,342	586,283,040
1875	533,005,456	513,441,711
1876	460,741,191	540,384,671
1877	451,323,126	602,475,229
1878	437,051,532	694,848,436
1879	445,777,775	710,439,441
1880	667,954,746	835,638,658
1881	642,664,628	902,367,346
1882	724,639,574	750,542,257
1883	723,180,406	820,839,402
1884	667,697,693	740,513,909
1885	577,527,329	742,189,755
1886	635,436,136	679,524,830
1887	692,319,768	716,183,211

The Trouble with Our Farmers.

The farmers of the United States have had a succession of years in which the low prices ruling over the entire world for grain have made their occupation less profitable than it otherwise would be. The plain fact of the matter is, the production of wheat each year since 1883 has been greater than the world's consumption. There has been over-production, and consequent low prices. The agriculture of this country has increased enormously in the last decade. Millions upon millions of acres of as fertile soil as the sun ever shone upon has been brought into cultivation and have been devoted to the great grain staples. India has increased her wheat production enormously. So has Australia, and the Argentine Republic in South America. The crops have been good for several years, and the increase in production has been greater than the increase in population of the world, and the consequent increase of consumption.

The BLADE, during the winter of 1884-5, at different times called attention to the tendency to over-production of cereals, and urged the farming community of every section in which such a course is possible, to vary their crops, and raise other things besides wheat and corn. We imported from other countries, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, the following amounts of agricultural staples:

Free of Duty:	
Animals (horses, cattle, etc.)	$ 3,330,593
Eggs	2,179,454
Silk, unmanufactured	18,277,216
Dutiable articles:	
Animals (horses, cattle, etc.)	3,609,431
Barley	7,177,887
Oats	30,792
Oatmeal	49,347
Rye	125,180
Bristles	1,087,137
Flax, unmanufactured	1,376,518
Hemp	3,817,376
Manufactures of flax and hemp	20,963,135
Hay	1,035,533
Hops	444,959
Barley malt	237,843
Butter	28,421
Cheese	855,570
Preserved milk	712,410
Flaxseed	1,099,477
Tobacco, leaf	7,839,007
" manufactured	3,382,081
Beans and peas	583,461
Potatoes	629,009
Wool, unmanufactured	16,746,081
" manufactures of	41,421,319

It seems to us that there are opportunities shown in the above table for a very large addition to American farm productions in a number of lines, which will be more profitable than grain raising alone. It is a fact to be remembered that only one-tenth of our total agricultural product is exported, the remaining nine-tenths being absorbed by the home market—the great army of workingmen created by the tariff. To abolish the latter means that our industrial laborers must go into other means of livelihood, and would add largely to the number of farmers, for farming is the only resource. Hence the home market would be largely cut down, agricultural production increased, and the condition of our farmers, so far as the sale of their products is concerned, be worse than it is now.

Foreign Tariffs on Wheat.

As we have stated frequently, Great Britain is the only free trade country in the world of any importance. All other European countries are protectionist. Each believes in the policy of protecting its own agriculture and manufactures. The duties on wheat in the leading countries in Europe are:

	Duty per ton.
Germany	32⅜ cents.
Spain	20⅛ cents.
Portugal	29⅝ cents.
France	26¾ cents.

Now we ask the farmers of the United States what possible good the reduction of our own tariff would have on the export of our grain to these countries—or any other? Would it reduce the import duties our wheat has to pay to reach the people of Germany, or France, or any other country? Certainly not.

THE DRIFT TOWARD LINCOLN.

The Springfield, Massachusetts, *Republican*, which is now to be classed as an independent Democratic paper, has an editorial discussion of the Philadelphia *Times's* canvass of Republican sentiment in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Minnesota, which recognizes the strong sentiment growing in favor of ROBERT T. LINCOLN as the nominee of the Chicago convention. In these five great states, it points out the remarkable fact of the recognition of Mr. LINCOLN'S availability which appears in each of them. It says:

> His name stands first in Minnesota, where moderate tariff reform is demanded, thus coupling the man and the issue in a way to promise something like an advance for the party; in Pennsylvania,

THE PEOPLE'S INDICTMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.

CHARGE:—That it is a fraud and a sham, receiving its election through false and unfulfilled promises; that it has proved itself incompetent to formulate any distinct policy on many important matters, while its policy, wherever formulated, has not received the support of the party or the people.

The Democratic party was placed in power at the Presidential election of 1884. The platform and the orators of the party during that campaign, made certain promises as to what would be done were the people to place the Democrats in power, and made certain charges against the Republican administration for the previous twenty-three years which they claimed to be able to prove true, were they allowed access to the government accounts in the executive departments.

There is no doubt that these things were largely instrumental in the election of GROVER CLEVELAND and the success of the Democratic party. It was proclaimed on the stump from one end of the land to the other, and reiterated by the Democratic press, that

1.—The Republican administrations had been grossly corrupt; that large sums of money had been stolen from the people; and the promise was made that these things should be proved if the Democrats were given free access to the Treasury accounts;

2.—That the Republican administrations were wasteful in expenditure; that the departments were full of sinecure positions; and that if the Democrats were placed in power the government should be run more economically, with less force, and at much less expense;

3.—That the revenue should be reduced;

4.—That the surplus in the Treasury should be abolished—HENDRICKS declaring, all over the West, on the stump, that if the Democrats were placed in power, "the surplus millions in the treasury should be poured into the channels of commerce within ninety days thereafter;"

5.—While Mr. CLEVELAND claimed to adhere to the principles of civil service reform, and practically promised that they should be adhered to if he were elected.

How have these promises been fulfilled?

1.—The Democrats were placed in full possession of the executive departments, and have had the accounts of the government in their entire charge. A searching and prolonged examination was made, with the result of finding absolutely nothing upon which to justify the charges of monstrous stealing by Republicans. The Democratic campaign charge was proved a lie, and the promise of its justification was utterly unfulfilled, because the facts were opposed thereto.

2.—The departments have to-day more Democratic clerks than there were Republican ones at the close of Mr. ARTHUR'S administration. No sinecures were discovered, and the Republican assertion that the public business had been economically and properly handled by them is vindicated by the result. As to economy, the appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, (the last under Republican rule,) reached a total of $137,451,388. For the year ending June 30, 1886, they had increased to $170,608,114. For the year ending June 30, 1887, they were swollen to $209,659,383. Those for the present fiscal year are still larger, and the estimates for the coming one show a further increase. The Democratic lie is nailed by the official statements of Democratic Treasury officers.

3.—The revenue has not been reduced, notwithstanding the fact that the Democratic party has had a majority in both the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses, in the House of Representatives, in which all revenue legislation must originate by the terms of the constitution. The promise has been broken, and there is no prospect that it will be kept during CLEVELAND'S term of office. It will not do to say that the Republican Senate would not pass such a bill. The Democratic majority in the House was bound, under its party's promise, to pass a measure of revenue reduction. If the Senate refused to pass it, that would put the burden on the Republican party. But the House has so far voted down, by Democratic votes, all bills introduced for this purpose. The promise has not been kept.

4.—The surplus in the treasury has not been reduced. On March 1, 1885, the cash in the treasury available for the reduction of the debt, under the old form of statement, was $152,225,052. On April 1, 1888, the same balance was $306,455,354, under the new form of statement; and, were this reduced to the old form, it would be over *four hundred millions*. The surplus has thus increased, under Democratic control, over *two hundred and fifty millions*—a quarter of a billion of dollars. This promise has not been kept.

5.—Mr. CLEVELAND made a pretense of adhering to civil service reform for a time, and then yielded to the ravenous demands of the hungry and thirsty Democratic spoilsmen. The official record of the number of offices and of the changes made, on June 11, 1887, was as follows:

Offices.	Number.	Changes.
Fourth-class postmasters	42,609	40,000
Presidential postmasters	2,379	2,000
Foreign ministers	36	32
Secretaries of legations	21	15
Collectors of customs	111	100
Surveyors of customs	32	All
Naval officers	6	All
Appraisers	36	34
Mint and assay office superintendents	13	11
Assistant appraisers	9	All
Internal revenue collectors	85	84
Steamboat inspectors	11	8
District attorneys	70	65
Territorial judges	30	22
Territorial governors	8	All
Pension agents	18	13
Surveyors general	16	All
Local land offices	224	190
Indian inspectors and special agents	10	9
Indian agents	59	51
Land office special agents	83	79

That was ten months ago. Since then the changes have gone steadily onward, and to-day there are hardly any Republicans holding office save a few old bureau clerks in Washington. And this wholesale changing has gone on in the face of CLEVELAND'S declaration, in his letter accepting the nomination, which we give below:

> Of the means to this end not one would, in my opinion, be more effective than an amendment to the Constitution *disqualifying the President from re-election*. When we consider the patronage of this great office, *the allurements of power, the temptation to retain place once gained*, and, more than all, the availability a party finds in an incumbent whom a horde of officeholders, with a *zeal born of benefits and fostered by the hope of favors yet to come*, stand ready to aid with money and trained political service, we recognize in the eligibility of the President for re-election a most serious danger to that calm, deliberate, and intelligent political action which must characterize a government by the people.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S promise was not kept.

Hence the proof is positive that not one of the promises to the people, made in 1884, and through which the Democratic party was put in power, has been kept. All have been shamelessly broken. Now for the second part of the charge:

The financial policy of the government has been run, as far as possible, on Republican lines. When the 3 per cent bonds were all paid, and no bonds were subject to call, the administration was at sea, and its party in Congress had not the ability to help it out of the dilemma. As a result, the surplus has gone on piling up in the treasury month by month, and the Democrats have not the business capacity to do anything. There can not be one important thing mentioned in the work of the administration for three years, but is a failure. The fisheries treaty is a cowardly surrender to Canada of all that the United States is entitled to in justice and equity. The new treaty with China is declared, on the Pacific coast, to be a failure, and it is predicted that if it is ratified a flood of Mongol immigration will inundate this country. In every instance in which important matters have come up with foreign countries, this nation has been humiliated, even by puny Morocco. The only positive policy outlined by the administration has been the free trade policy urged by CLEVELAND in his message. His party is not united in his support on this, and the Mills bill, drafted in accordance with his ideas, will not pass.

The charge is proved by the record in every specification. Is such a party worthy of the support of the people of the United States?

Two or three weeks ago the BLADE published a statement from a correspondent at Yates Center, Kan., to the effect that the postmaster there made a bonfire of BLADE sample copies. We have received from that official an explicit denial, which we are glad to publish. He frankly admits being a Democrat and favoring free trade, and then goes on to say:

> But that sample copies of the BLADE or any other paper, political or otherwise, have been destroyed to prevent the circulation of the same, is false in every particular, and he who made the charge lied maliciously.

We have taken some time and trouble to ascertain the name of the person making the charge. It was made in a postscript to a business letter, and so far we have been unable to identify the writer. We find it impossible to preserve letters, as we receive hundreds each day. But unless he can come forward with some justification of his charge, we shall be inclined to entertain the same opinion expressed by the postmaster in the above quotation. The BLADE does not wish to be made the medium of sneaking, cowardly charges against anybody. Its warfare tries to be open and honorable.

THE new liquor law of Michigan is proving a very hard thing for the Rum interest to contend against. One of its provisions forbids one person in the liquor business becoming surety on a bond for another. This is more far-reaching than it seems to be, because the large brewers and wholesale liquor dealers have heretofore been nearly the only ones who signed saloonkeepers' bonds. As a result, saloonkeepers find it difficult to get bondsmen, and brewers and liquor dealers lose their customers. The brewers have determined to make a test case and ascertain if they can be legally debarred from thus becoming sureties. They will therefore try, before the Supreme court, to get out a mandamus to compel the council to recognize a brewer on a saloonkeeper's bond.

THE New York *Sun* says a free trade campaign in New York state will insure the defeat of the Democracy. It gives figures to show that three industries alone—iron, wool and wood—give employment to 120,000 voters, receiving wages amounting annually to $75,000,000. The operatives in these industries are only a small part of the great body of workingmen opposed to any movement in the direction of free trade. But how can New York support CLEVELAND for renomination and dodge the platform he made for himself in his message?

IT seems that the "honest Democracy" of Tennessee have a pathetic way of securing respectful attention in their conventions when some, however, do not quite like. It will do to scare "niggers" with horse pistols, but when it comes to rapping a proud "Southron" to order with a "pop" they are going too far to suit everybody. The following squib from the Tennessee *State Journal* will be read with interest:

> The Shelby county convention, which instructed under the unit rule for Governor Taylor, was presided over by Jule Taylor, who used a horse pistol for a gavel. Comment is unnecessary.

AFTER all, the majority were the gainers in the deadlock over the direct tax bill. The point which the filibusters sought to accomplish was to defeat the bill by preventing a vote upon it. The did not secure this. On the contrary, they have agreed that a resolution shall be reported from the committee on Rules and adopted by the House which will provide that the direct tax bill shall be taken up at a certain time in December, discussed not to exceed three days, and then voted upon without any filibustering.

THE dangerous illness of Senator CONKLING has evoked universal expressions of esteem all over the country, even from his political enemies, and this fact shows how high he stands in the opinion of his countrymen. His death, it is true, would have no influence on the current of public events or the movement of politics. Yet when this fact is borne in mind the solicitude which is felt for him becomes a more striking tribute to his worth.

THE Iowa legislature has done a good thing in passing a law taking the appointment of the state railroad commissioners from the governor and making these officials elective. They are elected on the general ticket by the people of the entire state. We may look to see the Iowa railways controlled in the interests of the people, now that the majority party is made responsible for their fidelity to duty.

BOULANGER was elected to the French chamber of Deputies on last Sunday from the department of the Nord, by a vote of 172,300, against 75,800 and 9,600 for his two opponents. The population of this department is largely agricultural, and the overwhelming majority for BOULANGER shows the popularity of the "policy of revenge" of which he is the representative.

THE Iowa legislature, which has just adjourned, enacted two liquor laws and a stringent till against trusts and combinations of all kinds for the control of prices. Its action is in line with the most advanced Republican thought throughout the Union. "Destroy the saloon and crush the trusts" makes a splendid battle-cry.

A DEMOCRATIC politician in Washington is calling public attention to the fact that, since JACKSON, but one Democratic President has been renominated, and he was defeated—meaning VAN BUREN. Clear CLEVELAND should have this indiscreet yawper put in irons and sent to Alaska.

IT is now learned that the Democratic national committee put $10,000 into the Rhode Island election fund, to which the Democrats of the state added some $25,000 or $30,000. In spite of the use of all this money in corrupting voters, the Republicans swept the state.

THE river and harbor bill is unfortunate in that the tariff bill and several of the heaviest appropriation bills have precedence of it, and unless it be given a couple of days or evening sessions, it will have trouble in getting through.

THE states which have elections prior to the general election next November are: Louisiana, April 17; Alabama, August 6; Arkansas, September 3; Vermont, September 4; Maine, September 10, and Georgia, October 3.

THE President who tried to return the captured battle-flags to the South is pleased because the bulldozers of the House postponed the bill to refund to the North the money advanced in 1861 to crush the rebellion.

SENATOR STANFORD'S Presidential boom is in its death throes. The Republican party of the nation spurns any one who represents a railroad ring.

THE deadlock in the House of Representatives cost the people $4,552 a day.

ANOTHER CRISIS SEEMS NEAR.

News From the Sick Emperor's Bedside—Believed to be Nearing His End—The Crown Prince as Royal Representative.

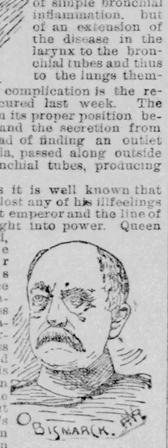
GERMANY'S TRIALS.

The Present Emperor Believed to be Nearing His Death.

BERLIN, April 17.—[Special cable to the BLADE.]—This morning finds Germany greatly excited over the news from the sick chamber of the Emperor, yet there is a spirit manifest which can not but be read to mean that many Germans, while viewing his illness with sadness, recognize that his death may save the country from a crisis, the result of which no man can now see. The Emperor has been suffering with a high fever for the past day and a half, and the *Zeitung* says the Emperor's new trouble is not a case of simple bronchial inflammation, but of an extension of the disease in the larynx to the bronchial tubes and thus to the lungs themselves. This new complication is the result of what occured last week. The canula not lying in its proper position became stopped up, and the secretion from the larynx instead of finding an outlet through the canula, passed along outside of it into the bronchial tubes, producing inflammation.

FREDERICK III.

In court circles it is well known that Bismarck has not lost any of his illfeelings toward the present emperor and the line of Victorias he brought into power. Queen Victoria, it is stated, sulks when the question of her granddaughter's marriage to Prince Alexander is mentioned and Empress Victoria, of Germany, looses no opportunity to impress upon the stern old Bismarck that she is empress. It is even hinted among the court gossips that had the emperor's chances of life been good the German chancellor would have resigned as soon as the former was crowned. But conservative influences used him to rewail the workings of Father Time. In this position he is strongly supported and the death of the Emperor would see the line of Victorias fade from view in German circles.



BISMARCK.

The present Crown Prince, Frederick William, oldest son of the Emperor, would succeed to the throne were he die before his father. He was born January 27, 1859, and in February, 1881, married Princess Victoria, of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg. The Crown Prince has attained high military honors, and the Emperor has already delegated him to act in the royal capacity during his illness. Frederick William is deformed, one of his hands being so shrunk up that it is almost useless. He has blue eyes, a light blonde mustache, but nothing about his face, except a Roman nose, denotes any special force of character. The present Crown Prince is not in line with the Victoria government, and, in fact, it is claimed that he does not take kindly to his mother, and that he failed to attend the birthday party given by one of his sisters.

FREDERICK WILLIAM.

In May, 1882, there was born to the Crown Prince a son, who in the event of his father's accession to the German throne, would be the Crown Prince. He is only a few days past 6 years old, but has all the attention and attendants that royalty can command. The present state of affairs in Germany is one of much perplexity. A new ruler on the throne, and the prospects of still another in a few days, or weeks, or months at the most, has unsettled all social and business matters. The banks are holding a tight rein on financial matters, and little is being done aside from the daily requirements.

Gen. Von Moltke, Prince Bismarck's true friend, and famous warrior, is reported to have taken a strong liking to the present crown prince, who doubtless will soon be emperor of Germany. The old general has always consulted Bismarck and followed his dictates closely, and the expected change in the administration of affairs will prove very satisfactory to him. Von Moltke, like Bismarck, never liked the German and English unions, and his friends claim it will be a great pleasure to him to see the line of Victoria influence entirely erased from German affairs. With all these things in the minds of the German statesmen, it is little wonder that they view the present crisis with considerable anxiety.

VON MOLTKE.

BERLIN BULLETINS.

A General Belief Exists That the Emperor's Case is Incurable.

LONDON, April 17.—A dispach from Berlin to the Exchange Telegraph Company says it is learned from a direct source that the physicians at their consultation to-day agreed that the Emperor's malady was approaching the last stage. This news has been guardedly conveyed to the members of the Royal family. It being intimated to them that the Emperor requires the utmost care, though for the moment there is no immediate danger. The Empress has postponed her proposed visit on Thursday to Luneburg and Wiesbaden.

The following bulletin was issued at 4 p. m.:

"The symptoms of bronchitis have considerably diminished since yesterday, and the fever has abated. The emperor passed a better night and his general condition is satisfactory."

NEW ORLEANS ELECTION.

As Quiet as a Sunday and Nobody Murdered at the Polls up to the Late Hour of Going to Press.

NEW ORLEANS, April 17.—All duties of business are closed as on Sundays. The election is progressing quietly. The central wards appear to be polling a heavy vote for Davey, and the regular ticket, while the down-town and up-town wards, it is claimed, are polling a heavy vote for the Independents, or the young men's Democratic association candidate.

Little Bottles in the Charming Boudoir.

If possible, a small cabinet should be hung upon the wall, at one side of the toilet-table, containing certain ornamental but useful articles, like washing-ammonia, bay-rum, glycerine, a little lemon juice for cleansing the hands from stains, a bottle of distilled water, a bottle of rosemary-water for wetting the hair when necessary, orris powder, and a good cheap cologne. The following is the best recipe we have ever known for an inexpensive cologne-water: Oils of bergamot, orange, and rosemary, one fluid dram of each (price from 40 to 60 cents), neroli (or essence de petit grain), half a fluid dram (30 cents); rectified spirits, one pint: mix and distil, keeping it in a cool place for two months before using. The essences may be omitted, but it is better with it. Orris powder costs ten cents an ounce; rosemary-water, ten cents; distilled water, fifteen cents per quart; washing-ammonia, fifteen cents per pint; and glycerine, about seven cents an ounce.—*Harper's Bazar.*

More of a Grace than Blessing.

A grave and reverend United States Senator tells a story about his little girl. He says that when his family had gathered for dinner little Elsie was too busy with her playthings to come and her mother called her to come. "Yes, in a minute," was the response. "But we are waiting," said her mother, "and your papa is waiting to ask the blessing." She came in, little girl. He says that when his family had gathered for dinner little Elsie was too busy with her playthings to come and her mother called her to come. "Yes, in a minute," was the response. "But we are waiting," said her mother, "and your papa is waiting to ask the blessing." She came in, little girl. He bowed her head and said in a low voice: "Let her go, Gallagher!" "I am afraid," said the Senator, laughing, "that the blessing I invoked at my table that day was slightly incoherent."

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Shall the Colored Brethren be Taken Into Closer Communion—An Interesting Meeting.

CHICAGO, April 17.—The annual meeting of the Chicago Presbytery began yesterday. The most important feature of the proceedings of the day was a preamble and resolution introduced by the Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, of the theological seminary on the reunion of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian churches. After setting out that they heartily favor the reunion of the North and Southern Presbyterian churches solely on the basis of the common standard, they assure the committee of the Southern church that there is no change in the views concerning the spirituality of the church as connected with the political deliverances.

The resolution then says: "We cannot consent to the establishment of a separate African Presbyterian church or to any provisional arrangement looking forward to the organization of a separate African Presbyterian church. * * * * * We are willing to consent to an arrangement in the interests solely of practical unity by which the present boundaries and constituencies of Presbyteries and synods in the south shall remain in the statuquo, provided this shall be the unconstrained preferences of both parties interested expheity expressed by the several Presbyteries and provided it be no bar to future adjustments according to Presbyterial preferences, subject always as heretofore to the acts of the General Assembly.

"If there are a sufficient number of ministers and churches to form a colored Presbytery in any locality already covered by a synod, such Presbytery may be formed if those on the ground desire it, but such Presbytery shall remain in the same synod unless there be a synod of our colored Christian brethren near enough to which the Presbytery asks to be attached."

The reading of the preamble and resolution created a profound sensation. Dr. Gray protested that if such an utterance as that went forth as the deliberate expression of the opinion of a body of Christian ministers a quarter of a century after the closing of the war, it would be most infamous and disgraceful.

"It means that we shall go down there with arms and resuscitate all the old issues of a bloody and nearly forgotten war. The Presbyteries of Florida, Missouri, Kentucky and Tennessee have already signified a desire to come over to the reunion, but not a man of them would come in the face of such an insult as this. The effort can only result in the disintegration of that church."

The Rev. Dr. Withrow said: "A powerful body will come to the general assembly asking for reunion. We cannot stand on this proposition. It would sweep us from off our feet.

"But then, again, if we say we will consent to re-union and coalesce all synods and all Presbyteries embraced I doubt if we would succeed. If we fail it would be to the everlasting shame of the Hresbyterian church. I do not believe in ecclesiastical unfurnance, and am unshakably convinced that the introduction of a colored line in religion is abhorrent to the best Christian sentiment of the day."

The matter will come up again.

THE CENTENNIAL PRESIDENCY.

George Washington in 1788—The Law Governing the Election in 1888.

In the natural order of events the people of the United States are to elect a President on the centennial of the election of George Washington in 1788.

Nature treats as a unit every natural division of time. One day; hence the seventh day. One month; hence twelve, and seven times twelve, and the square of twelve. In every case where time touches the highest point of the scale, at 7, 12, 49 and 84, you have the limit aforesaid, and can go no further without changing cars. Thus, from 1776 to 1880, we had such a limit. So had France, 1789-1873.

The illustration given below is not complete, yet will show how it works. Every man finds a number, either with reference to himself or some one else. Each has his octave, in some cases of great significance, as, for example, Tyler and Johnson, both of whom proved false to their profession. Pierce and Arthur are peculiar. It was King, the Vice President, who died. But Pierce came near being killed himself by a railroad accident. This was a nomination for a vile purpose, and Pierce was made the tool of Marcy and Jeff Davis in effecting it. The parity in the case is, therefore, in the political confusion at both ends of the line.

The attending incidents of each administration are to be considered. Pierce was President. Arthur was not. But the intervention of Gen. Scott in the one case and Gen. Grant in the other makes things plain. In like manner the octave of Garfield-Fillmore is expained. One was elected President, the other was not. The pretense of Daniel Webster, however, makes up the account. The hostility of Clay and Webster undermined both as candidates for the Presidency, without weakening their influence elsewhere. The triple quarrel of Grant, Sherman and Blaine knocked all of them out to give place to Mr. Garfield.

The law of harmony thus adjusts itself to a state of disorder; but, as it is also a law of equity, a balance is struck in the end. Thus, in the order of time, the wretched work of Pierce, et al., came to its end, 1853-65; of Buchanan in 1869. The administration of President Lincoln was vindicated, 1861-73. That of Johnson bore fruit in 1877; thence to 1884, when President Cleveland was elected by the miscounted Southern vote. What, then, is the connection of 1857, '69, '81, '88? As it stands, it has Buchanan at one end and Cleveland at the other; but between the lines a horse of another color. It was not Buchanan, but Fremont, who was elected in 1856.

The Republican party, thus cheated at the start, has met with cheating all along, even among those professing to be friends. If it has done exactly the right thing in emancipation South, it will be vindicated therein on the first proper occasion, if it is presented in the name of the great emancipator. No higher memorial is needed for the centennial of the first President of the United States.

In the order of time the presidential succession divides half way, at 1839, during the administration of Martin Van Buren. The next half, therefore, begins with W. H. Harrison, giving in the lapse of 49 years a wholly distinct series, one in which for the first time Vice Presidents became acting Presidents. The numbers take several note of this fact, as seen below, all of them turning in on 6 and 2. Members of the Cabinet are repeated on numbers attached:

5	1	W. H. Harrison.	M. Van Buren (1) opposition.
6	2	John Tyler, V. P.	Daniel Webster (2), Secretary of State.
7	3	James K. Polk.	Clay and Frelinghuysen (3), opposition, James Buchanan (7), W. L. Marcy (3), Secretaries.
1	4	Zachary Taylor.	Lewis Cass (4), M. Van Buren (1), opposition.
2	6	M. Fillmore, V. P.	Daniel Webster (2), State Department.
3	6	Franklin Pierce.	Gen Winfield Scott (3), opposition. W. L. Marcy (3), Jeff Davis, Secretaries. W. R. King, V. P., died in office.
4	7	James Buchanan.	Lewis Cass (4), State Department.
5	1	Abraham Lincoln.	W. H. Seward. E. M. Stanton, M. Blair. Octave of John Tyler.
6	2	A. Johnson, V. P.	Octave of war with Mexico. Scott.
7	3	Gen. U. S. Grant.	S. J. Tilden, opposition.
1	4	R. B. Hayes.	James G. Blaine, R. T. Lincoln, Secretaries.
2	5	James A. Garfield.	F. T. Frelinghuysen, Secretary.
3	6	Chester A. Arthur, Vice President.	James A. Bayard, Manning, etc.
4	7	Grover Cleveland.	James G. Blaine, State Department.
5	1	Robert T. Lincoln.	

How did it happen that a son of Abraham Lincoln was appointed secretary of War by President Garfield? Why secretary of War in particular? Had not this happened the connection would have been less marked and the issue more doubtful. Presidents, it is true, have not come from Cabinet offices of late. But see the precedents on No. 7—Van Buren, Buchanan, Grant.

Some Costly Harvard Waistcoats.

An importer of woolens found in a case of goods a single piece which got into it by some accident or mistake in packing. It was too small a matter to make a fuss about, and, although it was invoiced at $2 per yard, it was allowed to lie around the store for a couple of years. The customer knew it and had his laugh at it.

At length the senior partner got tired of seeing it around and told the youngest salesman to take it out and sell it, and on no account to bring it back. The boy took it on his shoulder and went the rounds of all the cheap tailors, but they wouldn't even make him an offer. In sheer desperation he went to a very high-toned and high-priced tailor, showed him the goods, and asked for an offer. More in a joke than in earnest, the latter offered 25 cents a yard, and the boy took it.

Within a month from that time the Harvard boys that especially pride themselves on being correct and faultless in dress were wearing vests made out of that identical cloth, for which they paid $21 apiece.—*Boston Herald.*

Where It Would Do Most Good.

A New York paper had this heading the other day: "A Man Shoots Himself in His Own Restaurant." In that case the bullet must have hit him where he lived.

★CURED IN THREE DAYS★

In July, 1886, I was taken sick at the dinner table with terrible distress in my stomach. Before this I had been hearty and strong. For fourteen days I kept getting worse, despite the efforts of two doctors. I lost in weight in that time 40 pounds, and was satisfied that I could live but a few days. My trouble was

Stomach and Liver Complaint,

resulting in an attack of Bilious Colic. At this time I saw Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertised and sent for a bottle. I also sent for my physician and told him I was going to try the Favorite Remedy. He examined it and told me to use it three days and let him know the result. In the three days I walked four miles, and have been on my feet ever since. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life. I have used five bottles and have recommended it to others with good result. W. S. BITZER, Slate Mills, Ross Co., O.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Rondout, N. Y. Price, $1; 6 for $5.

WHAT WE DRINK.

A Comparison of the United States with European Countries.

There is no doubt but that a refined public sentiment is making itself felt in this country upon the drinking habits of the community. Statistics show that our present population of about 60,000,000 actually consumes less ardent spirits than did the population of 31,000,000 thirty years ago. This is due, in some measure, to the introduction of malt liquors, which have driven out the stronger beverages; but while malt beverages seem to be in very common use, they are much less used among us than in Great Britain and most of the European countries. The temperance agitation which has been kept up pretty vigorously for 40 years or more has had its effect in toning up public opinion on the drink question, and in very many communities making it actually disreputable to use intoxicating liquors. In most of the smaller towns in the older sections of the country prohibition is easily enforced, and total abstinence is the rule among the people, whereas, within the memory of the present generation, those towns contained numbers of moderate drinkers, who were not ostracised as long as they were not downright drunkards. To-day in such communities to say of a man, "he drinks," is to cast a shadow upon his reputation, from which he will not recover, unless he reforms his habit.

There may be no proper satisfaction in knowing that other people are worse than we are, but it should be an encouragement to do even better, if we find we are on the mending hand, as compared with others. Official statistics recently gathered in Switzerland, where wine-drinking and drunkenness have increased to an alarming extent of late, show that we of the United States fall behind the Norwegians only in the amount of strong liquor consumed. The following table gives the consumption per capita of spirits, wine and beer in the countries of Europe and the United States, the figures expressing liters:

	Spirits.	Wine.	Beer.
Denmark	18.9	1.0	33.3
Holland	9.8	2.5	27.0
Switzerland	9.4	57.0	37.5
Belgium	9.2	3.7	169.2
Germany	8.6	6.9	65.0
Sweden	8.3	0.4	11.0
Russia	8.0	7	4.6
France	7.2	119.2	21.1
Austro-Hungary	5.7	22.4	28.4
Great Britain and Ireland	5.3	2.1	143.9
United States	4.6	2.6	31.3
Norway	3.9	1.0	15.3

The average amount of alcohol in these drinks is given as follows: In spirits, brandies, etc., 50 per cent; French wines, 12 per cent; Swiss wines, 6 to 11 per cent; ordinary beer, 3.5 per cent; German export beer, 4.5 per cent; English and Belgian beer, 5.7 per cent. By comparing and combining these figures the reader will discover that we of the United States are far from being the hardest drinkers in the world, and yet, as a very large proportion of us do not drink at all, some people must be drinking a great deal more than is good for them, to bring up the average consumption per capita to five quarts of whisky, three quarts of wine and nine gallons of beer.

Prepared for the Laugh.

The first question asked after every introduction in Washington is, "Where are you from?" just as in the earlier days of Texas the initial query related to the nature of the criminal prosecution that it was assumed each new comer was fleeing from, or as the Leadville people used to inquire as they welcomed a tenderfoot, "What was your name in the states?" Nobody there seems ever to dream of meeting a full-blooded Washingtonian. The question of prior residence invariably accompanies the greeting.

A Missourian tried the other day to dodge this courtesy of speech. For some reason, or many reasons, the remark congressional and creditable state is a good deal joked about and generally disparaged. He has been up to see Congress in session and was walking down the avenue with a friend who is well known about town. They were overtaken by ex-congressman Lamb, of Indiana, and the visitor from beyond the Mississippi was introduced to the ex-tired statesman. "From what state, may I ask?" Mr. Lamb said mechanically and just to fill in.

The stranger immediately began to talk about the capital, affecting not to have heard the question.

"What state did you say you were from?" Mr. Lamb innocently repeated, a sort of evidence of his good faith in first making the inquiry.

"I'm from the West," the wriggler finally answered.

"Ah, yes; which state?"

The cornered citizen responded then, with hot vehemence: "Missouri, damn it; now laugh!"

Cusstuggee's Tomahawk Found.

A curious and historic Indian tomahawk has been unearthed on the banks of Richland Creek, in Green county, Ga. Its historic interest consists in the fact that it has been identified by old settlers as the one wielded by Cusstuggee, one of the most dreaded Indian braves who resisted the advance of the pale face into this section of the country. In size the tomahawk is as large as an ordinary axe, but is much thicker through and heavier, yet Cusstuggee is said to have wielded it as though it were a mere toy. It tapers down gently to an edge, which, although years have passed since it was made, has still a keen edge. On top, the rock is hewn square as the head of a hatchet, and just below is hewn a groove-like hole where the handle was crooked around it and tied. As a piece of workmanship it is perfect. It is black quartz rock, and is as smooth in every respect. The axe weighs three pounds, and there would be no trouble in cleaving a man's head in two with it. It was found on the bank of Richland Creek, sunk deep in the earth, where it has lain certainly for fifty years. How many scalps it has taken or how often it has been buried in the skulls of pioneers is hard to tell.

A Very Practical Question.

The writer of "Average Opinions" in the *Worcester Spy* tells this story: "A young friend of mine, possessed of considerable artistic taste, has been occupying his leisure hours for several years in the decoration of the walls and ceiling of his room. He conceived a very clever design, and has carried it out with considerable skill. The ground work is the fashionable 'combing' style, in light and attractive tint, the specialty of the plan coming in the frieze and dado. These are done in black to represent tiles and panels, on which he has reproduced in Pompeian red Flaxman's illustrations for the Iliad. The drawing and color are excellent, and the whole reflects great credit on the artist. He is justly proud of his work, and readily exhibits it to his friends. One of the latter, an extremely practical young fellow, whose taste for the fine arts has not been cultivated, after politely admiring 'the pictures,' and, practically feeling of them, naively inquired: 'Well, but how are you going to get this off when you come to paper the room?'"

For Young Persons Going Abroad.

Few persons who make the Atlantic voyage with the full gayety of light hearts, heavy purses and easy consciences are aware of the stringent laws that have been enacted in this and other countries for the protection of women at sea. The captain of one of the favorite liners, a few days ago, in speaking of this matter, remarked: "It is not generally known that every man who lugs a girl on board one of these vessels renders himself liable to a heavy fine and four months' imprisonment. Yet it is simply true. Moreover, the captain is empowered, on discovery, to immediately order the arrest of such offender, put him in irons and keep him confined until he lands, when he will deliver him over to the authorities." Of course these rules are not often enforced. Partly because in the majority of instances both parties are equally willing, and, perhaps equally guilty. But even in such a case the man runs a tremendous risk, for the woman's accusation is always held to be paramount authority. Intending voyagers should, therefore, have a care.

He Was Very Drunk.

Judge (to officer—a Celt)—Are you sure, sir, that the prisoner was drunk?

Officer—Is it dhrunk, Yer Honor? Shure af he ud schpoke through the tilliphone the brith uv 'im ud av made the pholes shtagger.—*Judge.*

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
Jubal A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers, will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
Over a Half Million Distributed.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $350,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months (March, June, September and December.)

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 8, 1888.—216th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
500	"	100	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$300	$ 30,000
100	"	200	20,000
100	"	100	10,000
1,000	Terminal	50	50,000
2,179	Prizes, amounting to		$535,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only at the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
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NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

Second Tittles of Cities.

Chicago is called the Garden City.

Boston is the Hub, or Modern Athens.

Lowell is the City of Spindles, Milwaukee the Cream City and St. Louis the Mound City.

Louisville is the Falls City, Cincinnati the Queen City and New Orleans the Crescent City.

Washington is called the City of Magnificent Distances, while New York is known as Gotham.

Rochester is the Flour City and Springfield is the Flower city, while New Haven is the City of Elms.

Brooklyn is the City of Churches, while Philadelphia, the Quaker City, is the City of Brotherly Love.

Buffalo is the Queen City of the Lakes, Cleveland is the Forest City; Detroit is the City of the Straits and Indianapolis is the City of Concentric Circles.

A Time for All Things.

"I thought you considered profanity not only a w

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

ONE MEANING OF SPRING.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"I do not like spring" and a look of disgust rested upon the fair face of the speaker.

"Why?" was the questioning response, "Because of its winds, its chilly air, its showers to-day, its frosts to-morrow, its general uncertainty, its mingling of snow, slop, sunshine and clouds, all in one 24 hours. One never feels so well in the spring. Then too, there is always the doubt about what to wear, and it is generally the wrong garment that is chosen, so that one is either shivering with cold or sweltering with heat, and there is no help for it."

Here was an array of miseries indeed, couned over with a vigor which showed that the discomfort, real or imaginary as they might be, were felt acutely, and one might almost believe resented as a personal injury. And the speaker was only one of a very large number who feel in the same way, who dread the springtime, who see nothing in its coming or going which brings them pleasure, but rather the contrary. They have allowed themselves to discern nothing but the discomforts, to feel nothing but the pains which they have encouraged themselves to think then comes to the body, until there is a shadow like a heavy pall floating down between them and all that might be gained by the return of the renewal forces of Nature.

Every season has its compensations. Every one has its delights, if we only look for them. It is largely our own thought which makes our surroundings good or bad, full of pleasure, or teeming with pain. The heats of summer and the cold of winter have their purposes, if we take the trouble to divine them; but if we simply content ourselves with irritated thought because it is not what we would have it individually, we are heaping up misery for ourselves for both the present and future.

Nothing is more true than that a habit of thought is as hard to break as a chain of massive iron. Constantly *think* pain, discontent and irritation and they will enter in and form a large part of your life. Keep the sunshine in your thought even when the clouds are darkening the sky, and it will not leave you until the shadows are rifted and the light pours through once more.

Is there nothing beautiful in the spring? Is it all a weariness and vexation of the spirit?

Only think of it! The whole world of Nature is waking up. Abounding life is becoming manifest in every springing blade of grass, in every budding tree, in every early opening flower. The frosts which have bound the earth in their icy chains through the winter, have loosed their bonds and silently stolen away, sometimes going with slow and lingering steps as if loathe to give up their prisoner, but gone at last, leaving everything to the loving caress of the gentle rain and the sunshine. And how their touch unlocks the vital powers of vegetation, and how the earth hastens to don the robes of beauty provided for her, until Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of the least of her children.

In a single night sometimes the world seems transformed. It is true that there have been days and days, when one who looked for it found only desolation, while the preparations for this transformation was going silently forward, but he whose thought searches for the good finds a world of pleasure in the idea of the wonderful forces which are at work out of human sight to make the earth by and by to blossom into beauty.

There is a lesson in all this if we did not close our eyes so absolutely against its reading. We would rather shiver and shake and be miserable, rather look for chills and colds which are easily found and if we put our bodies in an expectant and receptive state to receive them will make themselves very much at home, and intensely disagreeable guests, than to gather to ourselves the consciousness that all this upspringing of life, this renewal of force in the vegetable world is only a type of what we can feel and enjoy if we would not so persistently look for the evil instead of believing in the good.

God did not divide his creation into parts and give to them opposite laws for their government. Every living thing seems to have a better understanding of what Nature demands for perfection than man. He alone pays no regard to the seasons, to what they teach him of rest and renewal, but goes right on blindly to the end, and that end comes far sooner than it ought in nine cases out of every ten. I make no mistake in saying that the vast majority of the people whose work is the most important to those around them out of the mortal far sooner than they ought, simply because they do not heed the lessons which the lower orders teach by their perfect obedience to the laws of Nature.

It always seems to me that in the spring, when the great pulse of Mother Earth begins to beat and throb with the new life which thrills her, that we, too, should feel the stirring of newly awakened power, and look upon existence with new interest and a more determined desire to work out good purposes. Every plant that brings forth a perfect leaf and blossom shows by this token that it is bending all of its energies to produce perfected fruit, which was its appointed task.

The great trouble is that we do not always judge wisely as to what our appointed tasks are. Often and often they lie right at our feet while we are looking over and away to something beyond, something which we believe is ours to do because we desire to have it so. There is no such mistake in the world of trees and plants. The wild violet does not exhaust all of its forces in trying to be a Jacqueminot rose, but goes right on endeavering to grow more and more beautiful as a violet. Men and women eat their hearts out with ambition, and so fail before the race is half run.

What has all this to do with spring? Not much, perhaps, and yet I cannot but feel that this upspringing of what seems a new life, this energetic resuming of what is the evident purpose of the vegetable creation, this leaping joyously forward to begin again the same round which each year has brought, teaches us, if we will be taught, a beautiful lesson of hope and faith and energy—hope in a bright future, faith in God's purposes, and energy to work to carry them out, so far as we understand them. Growling about the weather, multiplying discomforts by dwelling upon them, turning always to the shadow instead of to the sunlight, whether in spring, summer, autumn or winter, never brings success or happiness, but are the strongest factors in driving them away.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

SHELL PINCUSHION.—Cut of white muslin two pieces, with one side of each rounded and measuring 7½ inches across. Slant the two side edges up until the top is but 2½ inches across. Sew them together at the top. Stitch it lengthwise into five compartments and fill these with sawdust. Cover them outside all over with satin of any color liked and draw it down at the divisions with silk or fine silver cord. Then put cord at the top loosely to hang it up by. The bottom may be finished at each division with a tassel, or it may be left untrimmed. A fringe or fall of lace is sometimes used. A cord is put all around the edge to cover the joining of the two covers.

FOOT CUSHION.—Make a cushion 14 inches square of linen or bed-ticking, and fill it with horse-hair. Catch it through here and there with a strong thread so that the hair will not get pushed and knotted in one place. Cover this with plush and put cord around the edges, or if cheaper material is required, use blue denim and etch it with an all over pattern in gay colors. Finish the edge with cord as before.

The pamphlet "Fancy Work and House Decoration" can still be obtained by sending 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

PRACTICAL NOTES ON FABRIC PAINTING.

No. 482—MORNING GLORY SPRAY.—(This design is suitable for the decoration of a glass or wooden panel, size 12x15.) To prepare glass panel: Select at the hardware store a common, smooth pane of glass of the size desired. Take your perforated paper stamping pattern and lay on it, holding in place by a weight on the upper left hand side. Place rough side of the perforations up, then stamp with pink powder. Hold the glass for two or three minutes in front of an open fire to set the stamping. Now varnish the glass on one side with white Damar varnish, but do not go onto the outlines of the flowers, leaves or stems. Immediately after varnishing sprinkle well with finely pounded diamond dust. Let this stand for a few hours to dry, when the painting may be begun. Three red sable brushes in the following numbers will be needed: Nos. 2, 4 and 6. Also tube oil paints in the following colors: Terre verte green, emerald green, lemon yellow, kremnitz white, rose madder, ivory black, and one bottle pale drying oil. Take out first some white paint and add to it a few drops of pale drying oil. With this paint the flowers, leaves, tendrils and stems. The paint should be laid on very smoothly, and the graceful curves indicated by the morning glories, etc. When dry, retouch the blossoms and buds with white mixed as before, shading in for the shadows a very little ivory black. Retouch the berries of the Glories with lemon yellow. Make the stripes or markings with rose madder to which a touch of white has been added. For the leaves, calices, stems and tendrils make up two shades of green; one by mixing terre verte and emerald green; one by mixing terre verte, emerald and lemon yellow. Study the effects of light and shade in laying on these colors. A very little burnt sienna is used to vein the leaves after the green is dry.

Questions in regard to this department will be answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply. A full catalogue of perforated paper stamping patterns, choice designs, will be sent on receipt of 4 cents postage.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; c st, cinnin stitch; c ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED BED SPREAD.—Material, No. 12 knitting cotton. Cast on 448 stitches. 1st row—k 3 plain, purl 2; 2d row—purl across (always slip the 1st stitch of each row); 3rd row—k plain across; 4th row—(4 plain—sl 2)—repeat 6 times—k 4; 5th row—(p 4—sl 2)—repeat 6 times—p 4—repeat the 4th and 5th rows until you have worked 7 rows; 11th row—k plain across; 12th row—purl across; 15th row—like 11th row; 14th row—(4 plain—sl 2)—repeat 6 times—sl 2—k 1; 15th row—(sl 2—p 4)—repeat 6 times—sl 2—k 1—repeat 14th and 15th rows until you have done 7 rows. Now you have 2 honey-combs. Begin at 1st row again; repeat until you have 8 honey-combs ending with first 3 rows. This completes the honey comb block.

Now to wish blocks: Cast on 44 stitches. 1st row—sl 4 off on a hair pin—k 4 plain—then the 4 slipped off repeat 3 times—4 plain; 2d row—(4 plain—p 8)—repeat 3 times—4 plain; 3rd row—plain; repeat 2nd and 3rd rows until you have 18 rows, then repeat from the 1st row until you have 4 twist and 3 links, then the honey-comb block again. Knit the strip 20 blocks long, beginning every strip with honey-comb and ending with twisted block; join by sewing over and over, putting a honey comb block against the twist block. Always slip 1st stitch of each row.—MRS. N. W. MARKHAM, South Bend, Ind.

CROCHETED INSERTION.—I will send a pattern for crocheted insertion which is very simple and pretty. Chain 24; 1st row—sh in 5 st from hook—ch 7—skip 7—2 tr with 2 ch between in next—ch 7—skip 7—sh in next—skip 2—1 tr in next—ch 5—turn; 2d row—sh in sh—ch 5—5 tr with 2 ch between in ch 2 of last row—ch 5—sh in sh—1 tr in loop at end—ch 5—turn; 3d row—sh in sh—ch 3—1 slip st—3 tr—1 slip st in each of 2 ch of last row—3 ch—sh in sh—1 tr in loop of end. Commence at first row catching the 2 tr in top of middle scallop.—ABBIE PEN, Woodston, Brooks county, Kan.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A VALUABLE LETTER.—I am not the "coming woman!" I have not even a remote relationship to that wonderful creature who is to revolutionize our much decried style of dress. But I have been wondering if it would help anyone should I tell how I partially solved the rainy day problem for myself. Living in a large city, and being necessarily on the streets every day, the frantic efforts I made during the muddy seasons to save my dry goods from utter ruin left too little strength and temper for more important things. Out of my desperation I "evolved" the costume I wish to describe. I had myself fitted with a pretty pair of rubber boots—there's a deal of difference in rubber articles—fitted them over double hose. Then I made a moderately wide skirt, short enough to not dip in the mud. I made the upper part of light-weight woollen goods, the lower part of heavy ribbed woolen, lined throughout with silesia, with one ply of thick wadding between. Lightly quilted the upper part, but put a diamond pattern of scarlet silk on the lower part, which contrasted prettily with the black goods. Then faced the skirt 1-4 yard deep with waterproof facing, finishing off with dress braid. Then I made a belt 1½ inches wide of black linen, fastened with buttonhole and big button. To the belt I fastened, at regular intervals, six straps, one and one-fourth inches wide, also made of linen, double, stitched and 18 inches in length. To the end of each strap was sewed strongly a large, stout safety pin. To the belt in front I fastened, loop up my dress skirt as short as the petticoat, put on an ulster big enough to not look stretched, draw on my boots, put on a felt hat, and veil, and gloves, and I had my hands free to take care of umbrella, bundles, etc., could climb into and off cars, could be warm, dry and comfortable all the time. A few minutes in the dressing-room removed all traces of my tramp, and left me ready for work. Of course, if one objects to boots, rubber shoes, gossamer, leggings, etc., can be used, but are clumsy and uncomfortable, and I never could understand what obligation we women were under to furnish the world with even an approximate idea as to the size of our ankles. The skirt can be fitted over a bustle if so wanted. A jacket and short gossamer can take the place of the ulster. A little strap at the waist to hook the umbrella in may save some annoyance. Try it, somebody, and let's hear how you like it.

Now, here is another item given me by my dressmaker some years ago. It is for the benefit of those whose skirts will "sag" in the back. In the first place, since corsets must need be worn, wear a comfortable one, with its shoulder straps, so much the better. Put it on just where it belongs, find on it your waist line in the back. Take it off, and just one inch above that line, and three inches apart, sew strongly two stout, flat buttons. Make buttonholes in dress and skirt bands to correspond, or make them in belt of bustle or skirt supporter. Button either one button on to the corset, and you will find the skirt will stay "put," and there will be a deal less of that weary, dragging feeling we all understand.

I should like to hear the opinion of some of the BLADE sisters as to the duty of hospitality. I do not think I am in any other country under the sun, besides our own, where such generous and costly hospitality is the rule, the dollars and cents being the least part of the cost. Nor is this trait confined entirely to the Southern States, as some would have us believe. If that were so, I feel sure Kentucky would lead off. Once during an extended sojourn among the "old Kentucky homes," I went with my friends to visit another family. That meant to go one day and stay till the next. The second day the two families went to visit a third. The third day the three started to visit a fourth. Each time we swarmed the merriment increased. "To welcome" is part of Kentucky religion, and it would have been rankest treason to doubt our host's ability to entertain us, and grossest ingratitude to breathe a sigh of discomfort at our crowded quarters. These and similar experiences are recalled with a smile and a sigh, as the real generosity is realized. The English lady invites her guest to come on a certain day and stay a stated time. And very ill-bred would he be considered who failed to be due other whers at the end of that time. Imagine a merry crowd descending unaware on such a lady. Or fancy the consternation of a French lady, or a good German or Swiss frau, who so justly pride themselves on good management, and boast with ample reason, that, while their households have abundance, never a morsel is wasted.

And then, what do you think of Sunday visiting? You blessed people, who dwell in orthodox places! You would not comprehend such wickedness, but of those who read this, there are many who will. We have enough space—and to spare—to make a dozen New Englands out in our "far West," and the line of battle diverges sharply from early teachings. There are many more spots marked "no Sunday" that some of the sisters seem to think. Let me illustrate. Here is a family consisting of father, mother, and several small children. The parents having the ultimate gain of their children at heart, have started to make a home and an inheritance for them, in a region otherwise well blessed, but as yet without church or Sunday school. Yet feeling that, as their children have been brought into the world without will or wish of their own, they have all the more right to expect proper training to make the best of life, they unite in effort to eave nothing undone. All the week is taken up with toilsome duties, but they try to have the one day a restful, happy one. Daily bowels may not be a means of grace, but they tend that way, and teach lessons many need to learn. On Saturday morning the good wife changes her bed linen, tidies, curtains, etc., and lays out clean clothes for all. Saturday night a light supper and warm bath ensure sound slumber. On Sunday morning all clean and refreshed, they may linger over the breakfast, have time to listen to the chatter of the little ones, to talk over plans and labor done, and be brightly thankful. Perhaps some dainty dish is promised for the dinner Some reserved story book is to be brought out, a walk to be taken in search of some one of the wonderful constructions shall preach a stronger sermon than pulpit gives. They feel they will be better and stronger for a sweet day of rest. But, before the morning work is well out of the way, in come two or three men who are "bucking" some miles away, or a family, with noisy, ill-bred children, to "spend the day." The visitors say:

"We just haven't time to go anywhere on week days, and it always seems such a treat to get over to your house, Mrs. B. You have so many books and papers and pretty things, and then you do have such luck with your flowers and your jellies, and your cooking is so good, (etc., etc.,) and its a real rest to come and see you!"

Well, I dare say there is a deal of Christian benevolence in allowing other people to catch glimpses of our beautiful home life, in affording them all comfort; but where does the "rest" for Mrs. B.'s family come in? The guests are to be listened to, talked to, and cooked for, and—made welcome. No walk or story book to-day, though little thus may quiver and eyes fill with tears. And when the day is done and they are alone, happy may that mother be, though tired and disappointed, if she can charm away the irritable weariness of her little ones with bedtime stories, and wipe out the impression that Sunday is only a junketing day; thrice happy if she can have a hopeful heart when morning comes again. Now, sisters, what is duty in such a case? Are we to be "our brother's keeper" just so that it is nearest and dearest to ourselves? If Mrs. B. and her husband, by dint of wise economy, are able to provide themselves with good reading, choice flowers, and "pretty things," and if in the same way, they have time to enjoy all these aids to real living, are they then to give away what is well worth keeping? Could reading groups better attend to "too much bother," and they "can't afford it." Now Mrs. B. does not like to be thought narrow, selfish and mean, but the "pound of flesh" takes her heart's blood when it interferes with her duty to her little ones. This is no fancy sketch, but one that will find answering chords in many hearts. It is one of the evils of frontier life, and one of the hardest to fight, and keep on good terms with those around us. I have full faith dear Miss Bouton will aid us with wise counsel, but I should like to hear from some of the sisters who also understand me.—RUTH.

THE LADY OF THE WHITE HOUSE.—"White Rose," in speaking of the Presidents and their wives, made me think of the great importance of having a good woman as our leader.

The first lady of the land will naturally be a public model, no matter how much she may wish it otherwise. The important part of all this is, what kind of a model we most need. We most certainly do not want a model of style, pride and love of dress, no matter how perfect a model of this kind she might be.

But, let us have a perfect example, (as far as that is possible) of a good and noble woman, that we may all copy her ways. Let us have a loving, pure-minded woman, who will not be ashamed to do some unpalatable deed, not caring whether it becomes known or not. For I think that any true lady will object to having her every word and action watched and printed in every newspaper in the country. I do most sincerely echo White Rose's words in saying, let us have a true and noble woman as our leader.—M. E. STREETS.

HER EXPERIENCE.—As a reader of the HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT I wish to make a few remarks concerning the deception of advertisers. I have reference to one for "Artistic Needlework." I will simply relate my experience and you may draw your own inference: I answered their add and received a sheet of flaring circulars stating their work could be done by any lady acquainted with common needle-work; they required a specimen of your work: they had a package of different materials stamped with silk thread to work, for which they asked $1. I sent the dollar and received two pieces three inches square worth 25c. I worked them and sent them for approval. They returned pieces with approval of work and willing to give me work but required a security deposit of $5 to prevent their materials from falling into dishonest hands, the $5 to be returned when work was accepted and paid for. I thought that fair enough, so made the deposit and received in return a plush mantle border two yards long and nine inches wide stamped with an elaborate pattern of white pond lilies, to be done in solid satin stitch; the materials were deficient in three colors for proper shading. I did the work with what they sent. Worked three weeks hard and did the work well, for I had done embroidery for many years and for very wealthy ladies.

I returned the completed work with 58 skeins of thread that was left. They returned the border with the report, "work not properly shaded," but failed to return thread, and would see they would retain deposit in payment of material. I told them they did not send proper colors, and asked for the thread, but they made no reply. I could have bought all the material for $3.30, besides keeping my thread. I wish all the members would expose deceptive advertisers.—A CONSTANT READER.

INQUIRIES.

Can any member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can get seed of the chiffa or earth almond? Some call them coffee roots. They grow in the ground like potatos, have long grass-like tops. They are good when dry to eat like nuts. I don't know of any other use they have. Please don't tell me to look in my seed catalogues for I have sent for one, but was written to seed men but can get no trace of any. I think some of the Southern members can give me the desired information.—MRS. D. DWIGHT, Janesville, Iowa.

I desire to correspond with some young lady residing at Leroy, Marion county Florida, and after securing a correspondent, will send stamps for postage. Please address—MISS A. M. T., Waterman, DeKalb Co., Ill., Box 152.

Would any of the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD like a situation for the purpose of experimenting in the poultry business? If so, address TINA BEAR, Dresden, Ohio.

Will you please tell me through the columns of your paper how to make the slamp powder, given in the BLADE of April, stick to the cloth? I have never done any stamping, therefore do not understand anything about it.

Cannot we sisters have an "exchange column" in the BLADE? I don't know but it is a little "selfish" to ask any more of the BLADE, but there are so many nice things, both useful and ornamental, scattered among so many sisters, of which, if we could exchange patterns, our homes would be more pleasant and attrative.—SISTER NONA.

The editor would be glad to have an exchange column for the benefit of those who would use it without abusing its privileges. In times past there was one in the HOUSEHOLD, but it was made the medium of free advertising, and we were obliged to discontinue it entirely, and do not now think it best to start again.—ED.

I would like to know through your paper if any one can tell me how to take kerosene out of an ingrain carpet.—MRS. FRED L. DRURY.

Will some kind reader tell me how to make metheglin, and oblige.—PHIL?

Will some one please tell me what will take the stain of black ink out of cotton? I have a tidy accidentally spoiled by upsetting a bottle of Ink on it. I get good lessons from the HOUSEHOLD and appreciate the BLADE for its courtesy to we sisters, and its efforts to Pulverize the Rum Power. —F. L. M.

Will you be so kind as to say to the readers of the HOUSEHOLD that my supply of star impomea vine seed is exhausted? I sent seed to 150 persons before March 27, and have received over 150 since and still they come. I will send seeds to those that I have not sent to as soon as they ripen this summer. A great many have requested that I write and tell them all about the cultivation of the plants, but I found that I could not begin to do that when the letters come in by fifties. I have had letters from twenty-two states and one territory already.—L. G. SMITH, Farmdale, Ohio.

Could you not write mode of cultivation for the HOUSEHOLD?—ED.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

"Many Inquirers," one of the finest reports ever given of the proceedings of any convention was that of the Woman's International Congress, held at Washington City two weeks ago, by the *Woman's Tribune*, edited and published by Mrs. Clara F. Colby, of Beatrice, Nebraska. The numbers containing it are well worth preserving, because they tell what women have done and are doing, and the matter is a source of pride to the whole sex. You can get them by sending, we think, 35 cents to the editor, at Beatrice.—ED.

Marcy C. McB., the book about the Hindu women by Pundita Ramabai, spoken of in "Home Talks," costs $1.25. By writing to the secretary of the Ramabai Association, Miss A. Y. Granger, Canandaigua, N. Y., you can probably get one, or at least learn where they can be procured.—ED.

I have always lived in the country, and enjoy gathering autumn leaves, ferns and grasses to decorate my home. I will give my way of preserving leaves. Place a piece of board on the kitchen table and over this several thicknesses of paper and at one end a piece of rosin. Lay a leaf on the paper wrong side up, keeping hold of the stem with the left hand, run a hot flatiron over the rosin, and then quickly over the leaf. Turn it and iron the right side in the same way. The leaf must be taken up as soon as the iron leaves it, or it will stick to the paper. This is to answer an inquiry. Will tell the country girls how to make inexpensive lambrequins, if any one would like to know.—MYRTLE.

"Walsie," your inquiry in regard to the reliability of persons mentioned cannot be inserted as it would be a free business advertisement for them.—ED.

"M. C." you were told to write to Box 180, Virden, Macoupin Co., Ill., if you wanted to know more about the walnut liniment she made from the recipe in the BLADE. A letter would reach her without any name, if addressed as above.—ED.

"L," a widow usually begins laying off mourning by discarding crape, then wearing some white and lavender about her dress, and finally putting on some of the shades of grey or lavender.—ED.

I would like to say to "Leah L," of Montana, and to "Reader," that if they will write me I will send directions for knit lace chain, also for Autumn leaf photographs which are very fine.—MR. THADDEUS STEVENS, Irish Lane, Luzerne Co., Pa.

Better write to the HOUSEHOLD about these things so all can have the benefit.—ED.

Many thanks to Jennie J. for her letter. We have quite an idea of moving to her country, and in the future would be muchly pleased to write *one* letter to her had we her address.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD friends give directions for staining floor that is rough, without too much expense, to prevent frequent scrubbings.—LATE SUBSCRIBER, Cranfell's Gap, Texas.

During the past year I have sent off much good reading. If those persons who have received the same will let the sender know it reached them safely she will be encouraged to send more. All who sent postage were supplied. I have quite a number of magazines, consisting of *Home and Foreign Missons*—back numbers, but in good order and interesting. Any one desiring them and sending stamps for postage will be supplied. Simply for the asking, I have been supplied with papers to circulate by persons interested in this work. I have all denominations, and excepting anyone who may wish the magazines.—E. C. TORRANCE, Crabtree, Westmoreland county, Pa.

RECIPES.

MOCK MINCE PIES.—Take 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful buttermilk; 1 egg; 1 cupful chopped raisins; pinch of salt; allspice, cloves and cinnamon to taste; mix all together and bake with two crusts—splendid.

TO KEEP WORMS OFF CABBAGE.—Take ground cayenne pepper and steep in water till pretty strong, and while warm take a teapot and pour into the cabbage head, and I will warrant the worms will vacate the premises instanter. Will also answer for cucumber vines. Here is another sure and certain way to rid potato vines of the potato bug: Take 5 quarts of skimmed sweet milk and one pint of kerosene, and use a sppinkler. One application is generally enough to drive the bugs, as well as yourself, out of the "patch."

EGG EATING CURE.—Since writing the above I have been reading my BLADE and seeing many remedies for egg eating which I think are not as good as mine in use many years, thought I would give it. Take an egg, make a small hole in each end and blow out about half the contents. Now take ground cayenne pepper, poke in one end, first closing up the other by pasting a piece of white muslin over the hole. Take flour and water for paste. Now close the other end in like manner. Shake well in contents and place before egg eating hens and watch results. A few times of such a dose will cause the most inveterate egg eater to sigh for a cold day. Sure cure.—JENNIE KILMS, Marseilles, Ill.

MRS. EVANS'S LIGHT BREAD SEED.—Some of the sisters have been wishing to know more about them. As I have a little leisure time would like to step in and have a real friendly chat about them and several other things. The seed simply grow from light corn bread or the dough. They do not resemble sponge in the least. In summer they accumulate very fast, and as more accumulate than is needed for beer, I take them out and feed them to my chickens and they devour them with a ravenous appetite. I have never, to my knowledge, lost one with cholera, while those of my neighbors have died all around me. The seed does not grow well in winter unless kept warm; if allowed to freeze it will kill them the same as other vegetation. I have some growing nicely, but I keep the fire very warm now into the library because Molly, the housemaid, was sweeping the nursery, and Polly was left behind. The maid set some of the furniture out into the hall while she was sweeping, and Polly, who was on a little bench which was thought to be her favorite seat, was set out too. Stan came through the hall; he had just come home from school, and was going skating. He had almost forgotten his irritation of the morning, but seeing Polly sitting there, he gave the bench a little kick, and Polly toppled over on the floor. He gave Polly a little kick—it was somewhat more of a kick than he had intended to give—and she went between the posts of the stair-railing down, down, three stories to the basement!

"It won't hurt her; she's nothing but kid; and anyway it serves Nell right," thought Stan, and went off to his skating.

Now it happened that Skip, whose master had declined his company, was in the lowest hall looking for mischief, and poor Polly Polocoltzoff, in her perilous fall, alighted directly upon his nose! Whether any small dog could resist such a temptation is doubtful. Certain it is that Skip, whose moral standard was but low, felt that the dog and the opportunity had met. The sound of tearing and growling penetrated to the kitchen, and Joanna, the cook, appeared. Joanna was not fond of dogs.

"Get out wid ye, ye dirty baste! Get out wid your ould bone!" cried Joanna.

To think that Polly Polocoltzoff, who had been so great a belle, should come to be taken for an old bone! But the hall was dark, and Joanna's eyesight was not of the best, and she opened the door and drove Skip out. No sooner was Skip outside the door than his old enemy, Jip Whitehouse, who lived around the corner, came up and challenged him to combat. In an instant Polly Polocoltzoff was dropped upon the sidewalk, and my there unheeded, with her beautiful tea-gown torn to tatters and her hair dishevelled. And no one was passing except an old man with a hand-cart, who cried, hoarsely, "R-r-rags! r-r-rags!"

More than two hours after, Stan, as he was coming home from the skating-rink with two or three other boys, met this same old ragman. There were several bags of rags in his cart, and protruding from a hole in one of them Stan caught sight of a familiar object—a doll's foot in a purple kid boot.

"Of course it can't be she," said Stan to himself; "but I never saw boots like that except on old Polocoltzoff! I've a great mind to run after him. No, I won't either, it would serve Nell just right to lose that doll, and the fellows would laugh at me."

The other boys left him on the next corner, and he stood looking after the ragman, who was still in sight. "Nell thinks a lot of that doll, and so does Maggie. But then a fellow can't be expected to waste his time in search of an old doll."

Where, oh, where was Polly Polocoltzoff? That was the cry in the nursery and upstairs and down-stairs and all over the house. Nellie cried, and she, Cousin Gatty, who always borrowed Polly when she had a sore throat, said she would rather it would have been all her dolls, and Maggie climbed up to the top shelf of the closet and hid her Victoria Adelaide, lest she should share the same mysterious fate. There was a dark suspicion that Stan was at the bottom of Polly's disappearance, but he stoutly denied it. No one knew anything about it, although Joanna, the cook, drew Nora, the parlor maid, into the privacy of the pantry, and said: "Do ye mind the ould bone the dog had, now? Niver say a worrd, as ye're an honest girrl!"

Stan didn't sleep well that night, and he was up very early the next morning, and there were certain words which he kept saying over and over to himself, as if he were afraid he should forget them, "P. O'Flanigan. License 168." He was glad he had happened to see those words on the ragman's cart. He studied the directory, and then he made his way into a part of the city where there were old junk-shops and rag pickers, and came home with a quarter of a dollar missing from his purse—one of the precious quarters which he was saving to buy a tame gray squirrel—but with Polly Polocoltzoff's purple boots sticking out from under his coat. Stan had found P. O'Flanigan a hard man to drive a bargain with, and it must be confessed that, considering Polly's shabbiness, the price paid for her ransom was very high. However, Stan hardly counted the cost, now that she was safe.

O, and then there was rejoicing! Polly Polocoltzoff seemed but the wreck of her former loveliness, but a careful toilet went a long ways towards restoring her. And then they had a quiet little five o'clock tea, with no guests except cousin Gatty, for of course Polly Polocoltzoff did not feel equal to "receiving." They had a tent made of a sheet arranged upon chair backs, which was thought to be especially agreeable to Polly, since in early days, when she was an army doll, she had been accustomed to such a shelter, and Nellie carefully prepared Russian tea with a slice of lemon, which, it was considered, would have a soothing effect on Polly's nerves. And Maggie put on Victoria Adelaide's newest dress for the occasion. They actually invited Stan, who had confessed to kicking Polly, but was thought to have atoned for all his misdeeds, but he politely declined, on account of the skating. —*Harper's Young People.*

BANDS OF MERCY.

The BLADE takes pleasure in helping a good work along by inserting the following in regard to the "Bands of Mercy" now scattered all over the country. It is the pledge of the society and the way in which any one who desires may learn how to proceed in order to form one of these bands, whose duty it is to protect dumb animals from cruelty. The object does not need commendation. Just to name it should be sufficient.

Over five thousand eight hundred branches of the parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over four hundred thousand members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word harmless from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send without cost, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy" information and other publications.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday school teachers should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member, but to sign the pledge or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a band, with no cost.

To those who wish badges, song and hymn books, cards of membership, and a manual telling how each Band, and how prices are, for badges, gold or silver imitation, eight cents; ribbon, four cents; song and hymn books, with 52 song and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents, and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole series. They are in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost 25 cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, young or old, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier or better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, George T. Angell, esq., president, 19 Milk street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

A GOOD ORDER OF EXERCISES FOR BAND OF MERCY MEETINGS.

1. Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn and repeat the pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2. Remarks by the president, and reading report of last meeting by the secretary.

3. Readings, recitations, "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings, and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4. Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

3. A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

6. Enrollment of new members.

7. Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

OUR LEGION CORNER.

I have not taken the BLADE a great while, but that while has been long enough for me to become very much interested in the Young Folks' Department. My parents are both strong for temperance and as I intend to be too. I have decided to enlist in the ranks of the Legion and help hold up the banner of temperance. I hope every boy and girl in the United States will sign the pledge and keep it, as I expect to. I have never tasted one drop of intoxicating drink and hope I never shall. I would like to see articles in the Legion Corner from members of the Legion in every state and territory. Every article is of great interest to me, and I doubt not it will be to others. If we can't write as good articles as Miss Bouton and other great writers, let us do the best we can. With best wishes to the Legion, I am yours for temperance.—HENRY C. TOZIER, Latah, W. T.

Quite a number of my friends and my brother and I would like to join the temperance legion. Have you temperance cards? If so please send me one for example. We have two of the worst saloons in the state, I think, and it is making some pretty dad boys here lately. I have joined the church here lately and I want to do something for it if possible. I would like very much for you to help me along if convenient for you. I do not know very much about this society yet, but hope I will before long. Joe C. Quinn, Eldridge, Scott County, Iowa, box 53.

We have no cards, but there are cartoons spoken of elsewhere in the paper.

Friends of the Temperance Legion. I am glad to tell you that I am a member of the BLADE Temperance Legion. I think the cause of temperance is a great and glorious cause. I hope to see the day when there will be no more intoxicating liquor manufactured, as I think that it does a great deal more hurt than good. We have a W. C. T. U. in this place. I have never signed the pledge, but will do so the first opportunity I have. I hope to see more letters in the Legion Corner, and also hope to see the B. T. L. swell to millions. Good-bye.—ERWIN J. VERMILYEA, Marshfield Pa.

I am a little boy just 9 years old, and have never written anything for the papers. I see little boys are permitted to speak for the temperance cause in your paper. I want to tell the little folks that I am a temperance boy by nature, for ma says I would not take whisky for the doctor when I had the measles. I was then about three years old. I have never tasted it since, and it our good Heavenly Father spares me to be a man, I will never depart. I mean my youthful principles by besmearing my life with the deadly poison. I feel like repeating the little soldier:

"I have never borne a musket,
And never learned to fight,
Though I am bound to be a soldier
And battle for the right.
I am marching on to manhood,
And when I am big and tall,
I will help to mould the bullets
To crush King Alcohol.
Just wait till I am bigger,
For when I am twenty-one,
I will fire my manhood's ballots
From a Prohibition gun."

If you think this worthy a corner in your paper, I may write again.—HUGH MCCOY, Scotia, Neb.

Our young correspondents should write with care, and use ink for their communications.—ED.

Beauty Without Paint.

"What makes my skin so dark and muddy?
My cheeks were once so smooth and ruddy!
I use the best cosmetics made,'
Is what a lovely maiden said.

"That's not the cure, my charming Miss,"
The doctor said—"remember this:
If you your skin would keep from taint,
Discard the powder and the paint.

"The proper thing for all such ills
Is this," remarked the man of pills;
"Enrich the blood and make it pure—
In this you'll find the only cure."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do this without fail.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

HOLDING'S FORD, MINN.	Everet Tozier	Anna S Donsey
	Frank Tozier	Nellie L Donsey
Mahala Adams	Lora L Clark	James L Donsey
Lillian Statia	Lester H Hilbert	Mary Tozey
LAKE CITY, MINN.	Carol B Gilbert	BEW CITY, PA.
Edwin B Hoyt	Jennie Reed Smith	Fred Smith
BEAR VALLEE, MINN.	Chester C Behan	Charlie Smith
	Lonie Tozier	Nellie Cornish
Eva M Warring	Willie A Towner	Carrie Cornish
CASSVILEE, WIS.	EDENTON, N. Y.	Charlie Cornish
Aurora Binkert	Edwin M Bristol	Lizzie McConnell
Nellie Rockefeller	Lorette M Bristol	Robert Jones
May Smith	DEPEYSTER, N. Y.	Robert Dunn
Lena Shuelter	Julia A Bristol	Minnie Jones
Anna Shuelter	Addie Shippie	Maggie Jones
Henry Shuelter	Earl L Ward	Clarence Morian
Maud Engles	POTSDAM, N. Y.	GREAT VALLEY,
LAZLE, W. T.	Julian P Heath	N. Y.
Henry C Tozier	Grace B Lester	D A Ball
Edith I Tozier	May A Lester	

Names this week, 46. Total 24,194.

The above embraces all names received up to April 12.

THE BALLAD OF THE RUBBER-PLANT AND THE PALM.

BY ALICE WELLINGTON ROLLINS.

A Rubber-plant and a small Palm stood

TALMAGE ON THE SIN OF JEALOUSY,

How It Taints All the Occupations and Professions and Even Enters the Home—Jealousy in the Law, in Medicine, in Politics and in the Church.

BROOKLYN, April 15.—Having expounded passages of Scripture in regard to the behavior of Jacob and Esau, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached on the subject of "Jealousy," taking his text from Proverbs vi, 34: "Jealousy is the rage of a man." He said:

Some subjects a religious teacher touches 1,000 times, now coming on them from one direction, now from another. But here is a Bible theme that for some reason is left tectotally alone. This morning, asking your prayers, and in the strength of God, I want to grapple it.

There is an old sin, haggard, furious, monstrous and diabolical, that has for ages walked and crawled the earth. It combines all that is obnoxious in the races human, quadrupedal, ornithological, reptilian and insectile, horned, tusked, hoofed, fanged, winged; the eye of basilisk, the tooth of an adder, the jaws of a crocodile, the crushing folds of an anaconda, the slyness of a scorpion, the tongue of a cobra, and the coil of the worm that never dies. It is in every community, in every church, in every legislative hall, in every monetary institution, in every drawing room level, in every literary and professional circle. It whispers, it hisses, it lies. It debauches, it blasphemes, it damns. My text names it when it says "Jealousy is the rage of a man." It is grief at the superiority of others; their superiority in talent or wealth or beauty or elegance or virtue of social or professional or political recognition. It is the shadow of other people's success. It is the shiver in our pocket book because it is not as fat as some one else's pocket book. It is the twinge in our tongue because it is not as eloquent as some one else's tongue. It is the flutter in our robes because they are not as lustrous as some one else's robes. It is the earthquake under our house because it is not as many feet front and deep as our neighbor's house. It is the thunder of other people's popularity souring the milk of our kindness. It is the father and mother both of one-half of the discontent and outrages and detractions and bankruptcies and crimes and woes of the human race.

It was an antediluvian as much as it is postdiluvian. It put a rough stick in the hands of the first boy that was ever born, and said to him: "Now, Cain, when Abel is looking the other way crush in his skull, for his sacrifice has been accepted and yours rejected." And Cain picked up the stick as though just to walk with it, and while Abel was watching some bird in the tree top, or gazing at some waterfall, down came the blow of the first assassination, which has had its echo in all the fratricides, matricides, uxoricides, homicides, infanticides and regicides of all ages and all nations. This passion of jealousy so disturbed Caligula at the prominence of some of the men of his time that he cut a much admired curl from the brow of Cincinnatus, and had the embroidered collar from the neck of Torquatus, and had Piolomæus killed because of his purple robe, which attracted too much attention. After Columbus had placed America as a gem in the Spanish crown, jealousy set on the Spanish courtiers to depreciate his achievement, and aroused animosities till the great discoverer had his head brought in Urged on by this bad passion, Dionysius flayed Plato because he was wiser than himself, and Philoxenius because his music was too popular. Jealousy made Korah its about Moses, and Succoth depreciate Gideon.

Jealousy made the trouble between Jacob and Esau. That buried Joseph into the pit. That struck the 23 fatal wounds into Julius Cæsar. The banished Aristides. That fired Antony against Cicero. Tiberius exiled an architect because of the fame he got for a beautiful porch, and slew a poet for his fine tragedy. That set Saul in a rage against David. How graphically this Bible puts it when it says: "Saul eyed David." It seems to take possession of both eyes and makes them flash and burn like two port holes of hell. "Saul eyed David." That is, he looked at him as much as to say, "You little upstart, how dare you attempt anything great? I will grind you under my heel. I will exterminate you. I will make miserable tomorrow. Crouch, crawl, slink into that rat hole. I will teach those women to sing some other song, instead of 'Saul has slain his thousands but David his tens of thousands.'" When Voltaire heard that Frederick the great was forgetting him and putting his literary admiration on Bacaulard'Arnaud, the old infidel leaped out of his bed and danced on floor in maniacal rage, and ordered his swiftest horses hooked up to carry him to the Prussian palace.

That despicable passion of jealousy led Napoleon the First to leave in his will a bequest of 5,000 francs to the ruffian who shot at Wellington when the victor at Waterloo was passing through Paris. That stationed the grouty elder brother at the back door of the homestead when the prodigal son returned and threw a chill on the family reunion while that elder brother complained, saying: "Whoever heard of giving roast veal to such a profligate?" Ay, that passion rose up and under the darkest cloud that ever hung over the earth and amid the loudest thunder that ever shook the mountain and amid the wildest flash of lightning that ever blinded or stunned the nations, hung up on two pieces of lumber back of Jerusalem, the kindest, purest, lovingest nature that heaven could delegate, and stopped not until there was no power left in hammer or brambie or javelin to hurt the dead son of God.

That passion of jealousy, livid, hungry, unbalked, rages on, and it now pierces the earth like a fiery diameter and encircles it like a fiery circumference. It wants both hemispheres. It wants the heavens. It would, if it could, capture the palace of God, and dethrone Jehovah, and chain the Almighty in eternal exile, and after the demolition of the universe would cry: "Satisfied at last, here I am! Alone, the undisputed and everlasting I, Me, Mine, Myself." That passion keeps all Europe disturbed. Nothing but jealousy of one another keeps the governments of England, of Russia, and those jealous of each other, and all of them jealous of America.

In our land this passion of jealousy keeps all the political world aboil. There are at least 500 people who are jealous of Governor Hill, and would like to be his successor. And about 5,000 are jealous of Grover Cleveland, and would like to relieve him of the cares of office, and after the nominations of next summer have been made a whole pandemonium of defamation, scurrility, hatred, revenge, falsehood, profanity and misrepresentation will be turned upon this land. The tariff, about raising or lowering or reforming of which many of them care nothing except as to its effect on votes, will be discussed from a thousand platforms, and the people of Louisiana will be told that the taxes must be taken off sugar, the people of Virginia be told that the taxes must be taken off tobacco, and the people of Pennsylvania will be told that the taxes must be taken off iron, and the people of Kentucky will be told that the taxes must be taken off whisky, and the people of Ohio that the taxes must be taken off wool, while Massachusetts and Connecticut will be promised protection for manufactures, and all the monetary interests, North, South, East and West, will be told in order that the labor that the taxes and tariff will be fixed to suit them, irrespective of anybody else; and, the Presidential election over, all will settle down as it was before. If you think that all this discussion in public places is from any desire of the welfare of the dear people and not for political effect, you are grievously mistaken.

Go into all occupations and professions, and if you want to know how much jealousy is yet to be extirpated ask master builders what they think of each other's houses, and merchants what their opinion is of merchants in the same line of business in the same street, and ask doctors what they think of doctors, and lawyers what they think of lawyers, and ministers what they think of ministers, and artists what they think of artists. As long as men and women in any department keep down and have a hard struggle they will be faintly praised, and the remark will be: "Oh, yes; he is a good, clever sort of a fellow." "She is rather, yes, some what, quite—well, I may say, tolerably nice kind of a woman." But let him or her get a little too high, and off goes the aspiring head of social or commercial decapitation.

Remember that envy dwells more on small deficits of character than on great forces, makes more of the fact that Domitian amused himself by transfixing flies with his penknife than of his great conquests; of the fact that Handel was a glutton than of the fact that he erected imperishable oratorios; more of Coleridge's opium habit than of his writing "Christabel" and the "Ancient Mariner," more of the fact that Addison drank too much than of the fact that he was the author of the "Spectator;" more of a man's peccadilloes than of his mighty energies; more of his defeats than of his victories.

Look at the sacred and heaven-descended science of healing, and then see Dr. Mackenzie, the English surgeon, who prolonged the life of the crown prince of Germany until he became emperor, and, I hope, may yet cure him, so that he may for many years govern that magnificent German nation, than which there is no grander. Yet so great are the medical jealousies that Dr. Mackenzie dare not walk the streets of Berlin. He is under military guard. The medical students of Germany can hardly keep their hands off of him. The old doctors of Germany are writhing with indignation. The fact is, that in saving Frederick's life, Dr. Mackenzie saved the peace of Europe. There was not an intelligent man on either side the ocean that did not fear for the result if the throne passed from wise and good old Emperor William to the inexperienced grandson. But when under the medical treatment of Dr. Mackenzie, the Crown Prince Frederick took the throne, a wave of satisfaction and confidence rolled over Christendom. What shall the world do with the doctor who saved his life? "Oh," cried out the medical jealousies of Europe, "destroy him, of course, destroy him."

What a brutal scene of jealousy we had in this country when President Garfield lay dying. There were faithful physicians that sacrificed their other practices and sacrificed their health for all time in fidelity to that death bed. Drs. Bliss and Bamlhon and Agnew went through anxieties and toils and fatigues such as none but God could appreciate. Nothing pleased many of the medical profession. The doctors in charge did nothing right. We who did not see the case knew better than those who agonized over it in the sick room for many weeks. I, who never had anything worse than a run round on my thumb, which seemed to me at the time was worthy all the attention of the entire medical fraternity, had my own ideas as to how the President ought to be treated. And in proportion as physicians and laymen were ignorant of the case, they were sure the treatment practiced was a mistake. And when in past moments the bullet stopped out of a different part of the body from that in which it was supposed to have been lodged, about 200,000 people shouted: "I told you so." "There, I knew it all the time." There are some doctors in all cities who would rather have the patient die under the treatment of their own schools than have them get well under some other pathy.

Yes; look at the clerical profession. I am sorry to say that in matters of jealousy it is no better than other professions. There are now in all denominations a great many young clergymen who have a faculty for superior usefulness. But they are kept down and kept crippled by older ministers who look askance at these rising evangelists. They are snubbed. They are jostled. They are patronizingly advised. It is suggested to them that they had better know their place. If here and there one with more nerve and brain and consecration and divine force go past the seniors who want to keep the chief places, the young are advised in the words of Scripture: "Tarry at Jericho till their beards be grown." They are charged with sensationalism. They are compared to rockets that go up in a blaze and come down sticks, and the brevity of their career is jubilantly prophesied, if it be a denomination with bishops, a bishop is implored to sit down heavily on the wing who will not be molested, or if a denomination without bishops, some of the older men with nothing more than their own natural heaviness and theological avoirdupois are advised to flatten out the innovator. In conferences and presbyteries and associations and conventions there is often seen the most damnable jealousies. Such ecclesiastical tyrants would not admit that jealousy had any possession of them, and they take on a heavenly air, and talk sweet oil and sugar plums and balm of a thousand flowers, and roll up their eyes with an air of unctuous adcitity when they simply mean the destruction of those over whom they pray and smile. There are cases where ministers of religion are derelict and criminal, and they must be put out.

But in the majority of cases that I have witnessed in ecclesiastical trials there is a jealous attempt to keep men from surpassing their theological fellows, and as at the presidential elections in country places the people have a ballot box in each precinct, so at synod and which the people dance with knives, cutting off a slice here, and pulling out a rib there, and sawing a beefsteak yonder and having a high time—so most of the denominations of Christians keep on hand a barbecue in which some minister is roasted, while the church courts dance around with their sharp knives of attack, and some have an ear in another a hand, another a foot, and it is hard to tell whether the ecclesiastical plaintiffs of this world or the demons of the nether world most enjoy it. Albert Barnes, than whom no man has accomplished more good in the last 1,000 years, was decreed to sit silent in the pew of his own church while some one else occupied his pulpit, the pretended offense that he did not believe in a limited atonement, but the real offense the fact that all the men who tried him put together would not equal one Albert Barnes.

Yes, amid all professions and businesses and occupations and trades, and amid all ments, was visited by a plain friend, and to keep his friend from jealousy the duke said: "You can have all I have if you will stand twenty paces off and let me shoot at you a hundred times." "No, no," said his friend. "Well," said the duke, "to gain all my honors I faced on the battle field more than a thousand gunshots fired not more than ten paces off."

A minister of small congregation complained to a minister of large congregation about the sparseness of his attendants. "Ah," said the one of large audience, "my son, you will find in the day of judgment that you had quite enough people for whom to be held accountable."

Somehow the presence of jealousy in an elevating emulation. Seeing others good, let us try to be better. Seeing others industrious, let us work more hours. Seeing others benevolent, let us resolve on giving larger percentage of our means for charity. May God put congratulations for others into our right hand and cheers on our lips for those who do brave and useful things. Life is short in the longest; let it all be filled up with helpfulness for others, work and sympathy for each other's misfortunes, and our arms be full of white mantles to cover up the mistakes and failures of others. If an evil report about some one come to us, let us put on it most favorable construction, as the Rhone enters Lake Leman and comes out crystalline. Do not build so much on the transitory differences of this world, for soon it will make no difference to us whether we had $10,000,000 or ten cents, and the ashes into which the tongue of Demosthenes dissolved are just like the ashes into which the tongue of the veriest stammerer goes.

If you are assailed by jealousy make no answer. Take it as a compliment, for people are never jealous of a failure. Until your work is done you are invulnerable. Remember how our Lord behaved under such exasperations. Did they not try to catch him in his words? Did they not call him the victim of intoxicants? Did they not misinterpret him from the winter of the year, to the spring of the year 33; that is, from his first infantile cry to the last groan of his assassination? Yet he answered not a word! But so far from demolishing either his mission or his good name, after near nineteen centuries he outranks everything under the skies, and is second to none above them, and the archangel makes sa anm at his footstool. Christ's bloody antagonists thought that they had finished him when they wrote over the cross his accusation in three languages, Hebrew, Greek and Latin, not realizing that they were by that act introducing him to all nations, since Hebrew is the holiest language, and Greek the wisest of tongues, and Latin the widest spoken.

You are not the first man who had his faults looked at through a microscope and his virtues through the wrong end of a telescope. Pharaoh had the chief butler and baker ending good, and tradition says that all the butler had done was to allow a fly in the king's cup, and all the baker had done was to leave a gravel in the king's bread. The world has the habit of making a great ado about what you do wrong and forgetting to say anything about what you do right; but the same God will take care of you who provided for Merlin, the Christian martyr, when hidden from his pursuers in a hay mow in Paris, and a bird for seven days laid an egg close by him every morning, thus keeping him from starvation. Blessed are they that are persecuted, although persecution is a severe cataplasm. Ointment may smart the wound before healing it. What a soft pillow to die on if when we leave the world we can feel that, though 1,000 people may have wronged us, we have wronged no one; or, having made envious and jealous attack on others, we have repented of the sin and as far as possible made reparation. The good resolution of Timothy Poland in his quaint but exquisite hymn, entitled "Shall And Day," we might well unanimously adopt:

We'll keep all right and good within,
Our work will then be free from sin;
Upright we'll walk through thick and thin
Straight on our way.
Deal just with all; the prize we'll win
Most any day.

When He who made all things just right
Shall call us hence to realms of light,
Be it morn or noon or eve or night,
We will obey;
We'll be prepared to take our flight,
Most any day.

Our lamps we'll fill brim full of oil
That's good and pure, that would not spoil,
And keep them burning all the while
To light our way;
Our work all done, we'll quit the soil
Most any day.

Purify Your Blood.

For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

Those who have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla should do so this spring. It is a thoroughly honest and reliable preparation, purely vegetable, and contains no injurious ingredient whatever. Thousands testify to its peculiar curative power.

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and was much benefited by it. I recommend it to my friends." MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the very best medicin to take to purify the blood and to expel the germs of scrofula, salt rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffering, and sooner or later undermine the general health. By its peculiar curative power, Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

"I had erysipelas in the worst form, being nearly covered with blisters. My husband heard of Hood's Sarsaparilla and insisted on my taking it, though I had little faith. I had taken but a few doses, when I began to feel better, and in a week I was sure it was doing me good. I continued to take it according to directions and when the first bottle was gone I was entirely well. I have not been troubled by erysipelas since. MRS. L. BACON, Brimfield, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Farm.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Potato Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Having seen several items in the BLADE Farm in regard to the best method of raising potatoes, I concluded to give you my experience. My method is to select a piece of sod and plow about four inches deep the latter part of August or the first of September, and after a few days put the harrow on and keep well harrowed until it becomes too wet, usually by that time grass and weeds are all killed. As soon in the spring as the ground is dry enough plow six inches deep and harrow until perfectly fine, and it is ready to plant. Select medium sized tubers and cut to pieces, one eye in a piece and three pieces in a hill, three feet apart each way; and as soon as they are nicely through the ground put the cultivator in. Go through them at least once a week until the tubers begin to set; then put in the shovel plow, finishing with the hoe. In this is a handy way of covering some of the tops with the shovel plow. Have raised 57 bushels of English kidney potatoes from one bushel planted in that way.—J. S. ROSE, Ulby, Michigan.

Horned Cattle.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As there has been so much said about horned cattle, I think I have struck a better process, and that is raise cattle without horns at all. I will say to all, try and get the Polled Angus, and cross with short horns, and you will have something that is good, and no horns to contend with. The Polled Angus cattle have been introduced here in Southwest Missouri, and where we have made a cross we get very fine animals, minus the horns, as the Polled Angus have no horns. I have used it, and the Shorthorns here there is Polled Angus blood. My cyclopedia of live stock speaks well of the Galloway cattle. They are a hornless cattle, or muley, as you may call it. As for milking qualities I can't say yet, but will find out by experience.

There has been but very little wheat sown here, and what has been sown is badly winter killed.—H. MUSSER, Blaine, Missouri.

A Big Egg Record.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—We see much in the BLADE FARM relative to the profits of poultry raising, and I would like to add the record of James Brainard, of Springville, Mich., for the first three months of the present year. Though I can not give the cost of feeding, I think his is the best winter record that has ever come to my notice. Mr. Brainard keeps 114 fowls. In January he gathered from them 1,253 eggs, February, 1,623; in March, 2,119; total, 4,997, or 416 dozen and five eggs. Eggs in this market have brough 20 cents a dozen nearly the entire winter, and we believe Mr. B. has realized a profit sufficient to induce him to continue to be business. Who can beat it?—MARSHALL REED, Ousted, Mich., April 10, 1888.

Cultivating for Goods Crops.

EDITOR BLADE FARM—I have been a farmer and gardner for over fifty years, and during that time have been a close observer in the different ways of preparing and cultivating crops of both wheat and corn, and for quantity and quantity I have always been very successful. I have always found it a good plan to plow the ground in the fall as early as possible. This will bring up nearly all kinds of weeds which are destroyed by freezing. Then your grounds are in the best possible condition for a good crop of spring wheat or oats. The best crops I have ever raised have been in this way. Some sowed forty acres prepared in this way, and one of my near neighbors gave me quite a scolding for putting in my crop in such a shiftless manner, he called it, but when we came to thrash, he had twenty-two bushels per acre, while I had 45 bushels. Then again, the wheat that was raised on fall plowing would sell for No. 1, while that raised on spring plowing would only sell for No. 2 or No. 3. Now in regard to the raising of corn: I always calculate to plow my ground about three inches deep, and I have had receipts from the county commissioners when contending for a premium of 116 bushels per acre. In regard to the four-inch plowing theory for a dry season I think would be a very bad one, for if the land had been destroyed twelve inches instead of four inches, the light rains would have moistened the ground to the depth of four inches and much more, and remained so for days, while one day's sun would evaporate the little rain that had fallen. Besides, the ground will warm up in proportion to the depth it is plowed, which is one of the essentials for a good crop of corn. I think your Storkville, Nebraska, farmer would profit by experimenting. In my next I will give you a remedy for potato rot.—JOHN R. VANDENBURG, Florence, Oregon.

Russian Sunflower.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—After supplying 475 requests for Russian sunflower seeds, I am prepared to answer a few questions that have been asked by several individuals as to the culture, curing and feeding the seeds. They will ripen seeds anywhere in the United States and Canada. Plant in mellow ground that will grow corn or potatoes. Cultivate as you would corn. They can be grown in waste places, in corners of fences or any spot where the stalk will grow, but they must be kept clear of weeds and the ground kept mellow. When ripe, which will be in about 80 days, cut up at the ground, hang the head across the fence where the stock has no access to them; or, if that is not convenient, drive crotches so as to erect poles four or five feet from the ground, according to the length of the stalks, and bring them across the poles. When thoroughly dried, cut off the heads and store them where rats and mice cannot destroy them.

They can easily be shelled by rubbing the hand over the seeds, and stored away in boxes. The less troublesome way to dispose of them is to throw the heads to the hens and let them pick out the seeds. Having sent some to my friends, I have given away 10,520 seeds, and have had all of them in my fingers. They have gone to every state and territory in the United States, Mexico and Canada. If properly grown and cared for, each 24 seeds will grow upwards of 5,000. I think I have paid off the seed man for sending me so few seed for ten cents. The stalks make excellent kindlings for the fire when kept dry. The oil when expressed is valuable for many uses.—E. REYNOLDS, Metomen, Wisconsin.

Potatoes In The West.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Raising potatoes in the west, you want to plow the ground deep and leave loose dirt on the bottom, and plant about 15 inches by three feet, putting two seeds in a hill and throw the dirt back on them and harrow down level. Cultivate two or three times.—T. A. BRAGG.

Another View of Deherning.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I have seen a great deal in the BLADE FARM about deborning cattle, and will now try to add a spoke to their wheel.

There are several heads of cattle about this place deborned. I have never been in favor of it and declare it cruelty to animals.

On the farm of Mr. E. W. Stocker, the reuter, Mr. Fred Dock, owns one half of the cattle. They therefore agreed to deborn their herd of about 100 head. For that purpose, a Mr. Leonard, of Blairdstown, In., was hired. Several neighbors were at the place who intended to have deborning done.

The first animal was a thoroughbred bull, one as tame and gentle as any one could ask for, and who never tried to harm any one. He weighed about 1,600 pounds. They thrashed around continually. One horned profusely—the other did not. When loosened he backed against a door, then started for the men. He was perfectly crazy, sank down and died, after giving a few bellows. The bull did not live five minutes after deborning. Who can tell what he suffered?

The neighbors went home saying, "No deborning for them."

Messrs. Stocker and Dock stopped the barbarous work immediately. What better way is this to kill the poor bull, than a less barbarous means?

Are Messrs Stocker and Dock better off by the deborning of their bull? That way the loss is from $40 to $50, but two and three-year-old bulls are not extra cheap, and they must replace him. What must this animal have suffered to die in that short a time?

I fully endorse Mr. Reynold's sentiments. Knobing the horns does not hurt, while deborning is almost unlearable to cattle, and to the owners of them.

The sons of Mr. Sour, of this county, (and who had deborning done) say that the cattle nearly all drop down in their tracks after deborning; that they act like they were perfectly crazy, and that they have holes in their heads three inches deep after the horns are cut off.

I have seen their herd with other deborned herds and some of the poor beasts had pus running down the side of the head in large bunches and in some instances it was frozen. Other horns are hollow so that one could nearly lay in a spool of thread.

The loss of the above named bull will stop the neighbors deborning cattle in this place, and I can but hope that it will be a warning and a lesson to others. Let us hear from some more of the non-deborners.—PAYSON A. SNOW, Evergreen Farm, Keystone, Iowa.

Sperm Oil a Necessity on the Farm.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As many farmers are not aware of the value of sperm oil, I will try and enumerate some of the places wherein it is of much use:

For collar galls, remove and clean the collar soon and night, washing the sore in strong brine. Dry well, then oil thoroughly with pure sperm oil. If people having horses whose shoulders are tender, would, when they wash spring work teams with brine and oil well each night, it would prevent much suffering of the farmers best friend, his horse. Sperm oil rubbed into the ears and on the breast will keep the gnats from troubling them. If your horse or cow gets the skin knocked off some place, use sperm oil. In fact use it on all our animals and on ourselves with good results.—E. I. R., Michigan.

Raspberries—Cheapest Meat.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Would it be profitable to grow one acre of raspberries on a 40-acre farm 40 miles from Pittsburg, station close to farm.

Will some one please give hints for growing this berry?

How and what should a sow be fed to grow healthy pigs?

The cheapest and best meat for a farmer, and he deserves the best, can be had by raising hogs. April, or even May pigs. With comparative ease these pigs can be made to weigh by butchering time, from 175 to 250 pounds.

With thrifty pigs fed with milk, swill, grass and a little grain during the summer and in the fall increase feeding corn, I have no trouble in reaching the above weight. Last fall the demand for this class of hogs in the Pittsburg market was by far the greatest. The extra meat and lard you receive by wintering pigs does not pay for the feed and labor. Save the feed in winter and grow a few more spring pigs, and you will be as far in the fall, and will have pork that will tickle the noble farmer's palate.—KEYSTONE FARMER. [Yes, there would no doubt be a good return in money to you by properly cultivating an acre of strawberries.—ED.]

Cottonwood Grove.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I wish to tell the farmer readers of the BLADE how to raise a cottonwood grove with the least trouble and expense and greatest profit.

Cuttings should be made in early spring; the slips should be ten inches in length and cut from the growth of the previous year. In planting, plow a straight furrow through the field, back furrow to this, make one round more, and plant the slips in the freshly-turned ground of the last furrow. The slips should be inserted so as to leave about an inch above ground, and should be placed two feet apart in the row. Cultivate as you would corn, the first and second seasons.

The advantages of this method of planting are many; the trees being close together shade the ground and keep down weeds, and in their rivalry after "more light" grow up straight, with very few side branches. No trimming is required, and if left entirely to themselves, the trees will, after several years growth, through the "survival of the fittest" gradually thin themselves out, the dead timber being in the best possible condition for fuel.

Cotton wood is far from being first class timber, being very brittle, and quickly decaying when exposed to the weather; but the case with which it may be propagated, the almost marvelous rapidity of its growth, and the fact that it is at home in high latitudes where many other forest trees will not flourish are advantages which make it a great favorite with thousands who by its help have already caused the "treeless plains" to become a thing of the past.—J. W. HOPKINS, Halstead, Kansas.

A Young Farmer's Views.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In reply to Rolla C. Huckell about dehoring: My father had 40 head dehorned, and their suffering only seemed momentary, and the neighbors are having their cattle dehorned. They went right to eating. They never lost a meal, and the people all seem to be pleased with the result. The horses and cattle and hogs all stand together in the same shed, and do not seem to be afraid of one another. The loss of human lives is estimated at 200 a year, which is the result of vicious horn cattle.

Cattle only need their horns when they are in their wild and free state, and since they are domesticated, they need no protection against wild beast. As to his idea of getting to heaven, I am glad he is not the judge of mankind, and I think there is no danger of him being the judge.—DAVID C. BOWMAN, Marion, Iowa, [age 13.]

Humanity to Dumb Beasts.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I notice two articles in the BLADE FARM criticizing humanity to dumb beasts. E. S. Miller asks: "Suppose for a moment that we let our hair, beard, fingers and the nails grow as nature?" Suppose we cut their fingers off and see if they will hurt only two minutes. I always keep a good many cattle, and I am like Mr. Reynolds, I cut the tip ends of their horns off and put Braggnubs on, and I always put my cuts in a different lot to feed; my cows I do the same. I never was chased by a ferocious bull and never expect to be. If I have a vicious bull I keep him shut up for it is against the law to let run.—T. A. BRAGG, Astor, Kansas.

INFORMATION WANTED.

C. J. Organ, Allison, Ill.: The climate of Southern Illinois should be well adapted to the raising of cranberries. If you have a suitable place it might pay you to raise them. Much will depend upon your nearness to market and prices paid. Cuttings may be set either in the fall or spring. Will some reader of the BLADE Farm who raises cranberries, furnish Mr. Organ with what cuttings he may need?

Russian Sunflower.

J. C. B. Norfolk, Virginia; Mr. E. Reynolds, of Metowen, Wis., writes us that his supply of Russian sunflower seed is exhausted. He has received 488 requests for seed, and has generously supplied seed until his supply is exhausted. So it will therefore be useless for you to write expecting seed, as he has no more to send. All readers of the BLADE Farm will bear this in mind, as it would not bring seed to write him, and it would be taxing his liberality to too great an extent to pay postage to send back the stamped envelopes.

Cribbing.

J. S., Dorsey, Nebraska: Cribbing results from various causes, notably, indigestion, pain in the teeth, idleness. Horses tied beside a cribber sometimes contract the habit. It is not hereditary, it is a difficult matter to break a horse of cribbing. Keep rock salt in his trough, at which he may lick. This will give him something to think about, and is beneficial to a horse. A good thing to prevent cribbing is a small strap drawn around the throat and buckled tightly. As a regulator of the system, give bicarbonate of soda, two ounces; powdered gentian root, two ounces; linseed meal, two ounces. Give morning and evening a tablespoonful of this above to each feed. It should be well mixed before putting it in the feed.

Disinfectant.

S. H. Neber, Bureau county, Illinois: One of the best known disinfectants is: Sulphate of iron (copperas), 300 parts; ground plaster of Paris, 100 parts; carbolic acid, two parts. Mix well. This is a strong combination, and requires to be dusted thinly.

Staggers in Horses.

George F. Rogers, Ramsey county, Dakota Territory: The staggers in your horse may be the result of a badly fitting collar, bad teeth, or derangement of the stomach. Look at the collar and examine the teeth. If they are all right you must give your horse a purgative, as powered aloes, two and a half drachms; bicarbonate of soda, one ounce. Give as a drench in a pint of warm water. After this has operated, give in the drinking water three times a day, before meals, two drachms of bicarbonate of soda, and after eating two drachms of nitro-muriatic acid in half a bucketful of water. Give this for three or four days, and afterwards a bran mash three times a week for two weeks.

Cracked Heels.

N. D. R., Mifflin county, Pa.: A good composition for cracked heels is: Tar, 8 ounces; beeswax, 1 ounce; rosin, 1 ounce; alum, 1 ounce; tallow, 1 ounce; sulphate of iron, 1 ounce; carbolic acid, 1 drachm. Melt and mix well over a fire. When boiling and away from the fire, stir in an ounce of vaseline.

Scurvy Pig.

A. T. Newman, Franklin County, O. It is said that to wash a pig that has scurvy with buttermilk it will remove the scruff. The pig must be well washed and the buttermilk allowed to dry on it.

Egg Plant.

Jennie C. (no state given.)—Egg plant seed will not vegetate freely unless they have been soaked in water. They should be sown in hot beds about April 20, and the heat kept up to 70 degrees at night. Keep the sashes down well until the plants come up. When the plants are well started, transplant them into pots. Keep the pots under frame to prevent the plants being chilled. About the first week in June set the plants out in sandy loam three feet apart. The dirt and plant in the pit should not be separated, but removed together carefully. Some gardeners raise the egg plant in the same frame with cabbage, and the plants, without being potted, set out about June 1. Draw a little earth up to the stems when about a foot high. The egg plant is very tender. Let run on the ground. The black Pekin is a popular variety.

Received

Fifth annual report of the board of Control of the Massachusetts State Agricultural Experiment Station, at Amhurst, Massachusetts. The report is embraced in a book of 270 pages, and is a credit to Mr. C. A. Goessman, the director, as well as all connected with the station, whether in the barn, the field, or the laboratory. It shows that they have all done an immense amount of hard, careful work. The results of their labors will no doubt receive that appreciation which is justly the due of gentlemen who have so conscientiously performed a work that must prove of great value to those for whose benefit it has been done.

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT.

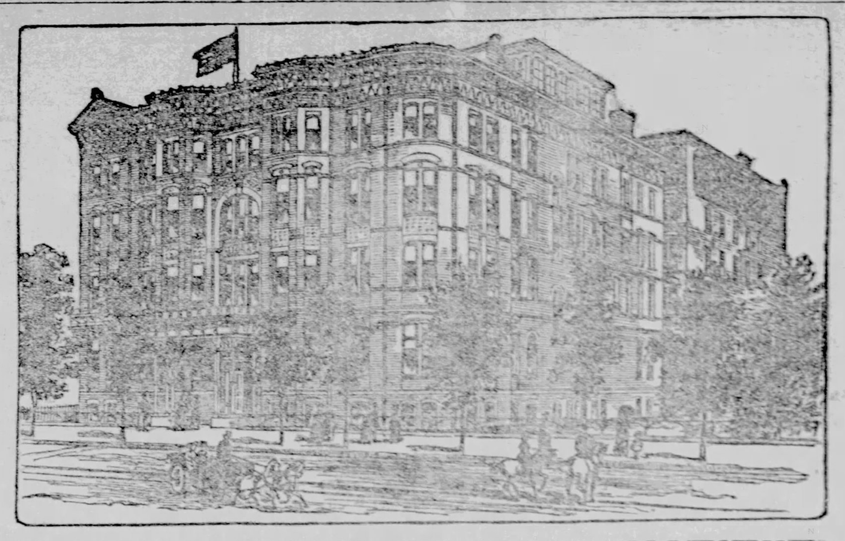
Regulars Who Did Not Know Their Pieces Were Loaded.

OMAHA, Neb., April 14.—Private James Hughes, of Co. I, second infantry, at Fort Niobrara, was dangerously wounded yesterday afternoon during drill, and George Whistler slightly wounded in the arm by a bullet from the rifle of James Gerar, of Co. C. When Gunar started to report at parade he found that some one had borrowed his gun, and he hastily borrowed one from Private Williams and took his place in the ranks a little late.

He neglected to examine the gun, which had been used on guard duty and which Williams had neglected to unload. During the skirmish drill, at the order to fire, Gerar was surprised to find that his piece was loaded. Hughes and Whistler received its contents. The ball in Hughes is in the small, passing through his body and wounding Whistler. Gerar and Williams were placed under arrest.

It Was Loaded.

CHICAGO, April 13.—Willie Grady, six years old, accidentally shot and killed his sister Ella, three years old, yesterday morning at his parents home. The little fellow in company with his sister, went into a store room to play. While there, Willie opened a bureau drawer and pulled out the pistol. While examining it, the weapon fell from his hand to the floor and was discharged, the bullet taking effect in his sister's left breast close to the neck. She died in half an hour.



INVALIDS' HOTEL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Hospital, but a pleasant Remedial Home, organized with

A FULL STAFF OF EIGHTEEN PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

And exclusively devoted to the treatment of all Chronic Diseases.

This imposing Establishment was designed and erected to accommodate the large number of invalids who visit Buffalo from every State and Territory, as well as from many foreign lands, that they may avail themselves of the professional services of the Staff of skilled specialists in medicine and surgery that compose the Faculty of this widely-celebrated institution.

A FAIR AND BUSINESS-LIKE OFFER TO INVALIDS.

We earnestly invite you to come, see and examine for yourself, our institutions, appliances, advantages and success in curing chronic diseases. Have a mind of your own. Do not listen to or heed the counsel of skeptical friends or jealous physicians, who know nothing of us, our system of treatment, or manner of doing business, but are ready and anxious to prejudice people against us. We are responsible to you for what we represent, and if you come and visit us, and find that we have misrepresented, in any particular, our institutions, advantages or success, we will promptly refund to you all expenses of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, have no secrets, and are only too glad to show all interested and candid people what we are doing for suffering humanity.

NOT ALWAYS NECESSARY TO SEE PATIENTS.

By our original system of diagnosis, we can treat many chronic diseases just as successfully without as with a personal consultation. While we are always glad to see our patients, and become acquainted with them, since by personal contact we become familiarize them with our system of treatment, yet we have not seen one person in five hundred whom we have cured. The perfect accuracy with which scientists are enabled to deduce the most minute particulars in their several departments, appears almost miraculous, if we view it in the light of the wonderful invention of the age. Is it not a marvelous degree of accuracy which enables an operator to exactly locate a fracture in a submarine cable nearly three thousand miles long? Or venerable "clerks of the weather" to foretell, with almost unerring certainty, the most wayward elements of nature that he can accurately predict their movements. He can sit in Washington and foretell what the weather will be in Florida or New York as well as if several hundred miles did not intervene between the different places named. And so in all departments of science and art, what is required is the knowledge of certain signs. From these scientists deduce accurate conclusions of distance, locality, etc. So, also, in medical science, diseases have certain unmistakable signs, or symptoms, and by reason of this fact, we have been enabled to originate and perfect a system of diagnosing, with the greatest accuracy, the nature of chronic diseases, without seeing and personally examining our patients. In recognizing diseases without a personal examination of the patient, we claim to possess no miraculous powers. We obtain our knowledge of the patient's disease by the practical application, to the practice of medicine, of well-established principles of nature. And it is to the accuracy with which this system has endowed us that we owe our almost world-wide reputation of skillfully treating lingering or chronic affections. This system of practice, and its marvelous success which has been attained thereby, is explained in our Treatise, which we will display certain phenomena, which, being subject to scientific analysis, furnish abundant and unmistakable data, to guide the judgment of specialists in successfully prosecuting and determining the nature of diseased conditions. The most ample resources for treating lingering or chronic diseases, and the greatest skill, are thus placed within the easy reach of every invalid, however situated, and at a trifling cost, as compared with the value and importance of such affections as cure.

SIGNS OF DISEASE.

Full particulars of our original, scientific system of examining and treating patients at a distance, are contained in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," By R. V. Pierce, M. D., 1,008 pages and over 300 colored and other illustrations. Sent, post-paid, for $1.50. Or write and describe your symptoms, inclosing ten cents in stamps, and a complete treatise, on your particular disease, will be sent you, with our terms for treatment and all particulars.

COMMON SENSE AS APPLIED TO MEDICINE.

It is a well-known fact, and one that appeals to the judgment of every thinking person, that the physician who devotes his whole time to the study and investigation of a certain class of diseases, must become better qualified to treat such diseases than if attempting to treat every ill to which flesh is heir. Men, in all ages of the world, who have become famous, have devoted their lives to some special branch of science, art, or literature.

By thorough organization, and subdividing the practice of medicine and surgery in this institution, every invalid is treated by a physician who is a specialist in the disease, or diseases, from which he suffers. The individual attention thus advantages of this arrangement must be obvious. Medical science offers a vast field for investigation, and no physician can, within the brief limits of a life-time, achieve the highest degree of success in the treatment of every malady incident to humanity.

OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

NASAL, THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES.

The treatment of Diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs, such as Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption, both through correspondence and at our institution, constitutes an important specialty.

We publish three separate books on Nasal, Throat and Lung Diseases, which give much valuable information, viz: (1

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Nobel, the inventor of dynamite has died at Cannes.

The Michigan Greenback convention meets at Lansing, May 5.

Queen Victoria will arrive at Charlottenberg at the end of the week.

Andrew Carnegie has leased Cluney castle in Inverneshire, Scotland.

J. D. Allen & Bro., of Hartland, Kan., cattle dealers, have failed for $100,000.

In New York assembly, Monday, the woman suffrage bill was summarily killed.

A large flow of petroleum at a depth of 1,806 feet has been struck at Leavenworth, Kas.

The bill to establish a public park in Colorado has been favorably reported to the Senate.

The Central Associated Chambers of Agriculture of England approves the local government bill.

Kansas farmers have strung up four horse thieves in No Man's Land and have nine more corraled.

The New England Methodist conference has denounced the new treaty preventing the landing of Chinese.

Maj. Templar, of the English army, charged with divulging army secrets, has been honorably acquitted.

The coke situation in Pennsylvania is getting serious, 2,200 ovens and 4,000 men being already out of work.

The president has nominated Major O. H. Ernst to succeed Gen. Gilmore on the Mississippi river commission.

A San Francisco friend of Senator Stanford says that gentleman will try for the Republican presidential nomination.

The absconding officers of the Raleigh, N. C. State National Bank have been returned and put under $15,000 bonds.

The trial of Dave Walker, leader of the Bald-Knobbers, was begun at Ozark, Mo., Monday. The evidence is very damaging.

The late Attorney General Brewster left his entire fortune to his only son, the principal to be paid him when 30 years old.

Le Temps and *Le Paris* charge the French republic with aiding the Bonapartists by forwarding Boulanger's candidacy.

The house Pacific railroads committe has agreed on a bill forfeiting all lands granted opposite roads not completed at the time specified.

The *Feather Lloyd* says that the lower house of the Hungarian Diet all shortly begin the discussion of a bill regulating the method of summoning the reserves.

At Jacksonville, Fla., in the libel suit of E. H. Lewis against the *News and Herald*, the jury rendered a verdict at midnight for $10,000 damage in favor of the plaintiff.

In the Ande district in France no candidate received an absolute majority. M. Ferroul, who leads, is pledged to demand the restoration of Boulanger to the active list.

The charter election in the city of Albany, N. Y., resulted in a sweeping Democratic victory, Edward A. Maher, for mayor, and the entire Democratic city ticket was elected.

Before the senate postoffice committee Monday, Col. Don Piat advocated the passage of the house bill prohibiting the transmission of "blood and thunder" and other cheap literature by mail at 1 cent per pound.

The case of the United States vs. the Bell telephone company has been advanced to be heard the second day of the next term of the federal supreme court. This is the suit brought in Ohio by Attorney General Garland.

In the English commons, Monday, after some debate it was voted to pay Under Irish Secretary Hing-Harman a salary. Afterward, in committee, Mr. Gladstone spoke in favor of the new budget scheme. It was then adopted.

The cases of DeCamp and Means, of the Metropolitan National bank, was set for trial in the United States court at Cincinnati yesterday, but owing to the illness of Mr. Means and the absence of Judge Jackson, it goes over until May, and possibly until June.

At Jersey City in the municipal election Mayor Orestes Cleveland, Democrat, was re-elected over Aldermun Hauser, Republican, by 5,000 majority. The liquor interest was against the Republicans for passing the high licence local option bill in the Legislature last year. The Democrats will have a decided major by the present year.

A crowd of 2,000 persons, with bands and wagons laden with beer and provisions, left Tunm, county Galaway, this morning for the farm of Mrs. Rodkin of Loughmond Castle. Their intention is to plough and sow her lands. They were followed by a force of police. Mrs. Bodkin's tenants have adopted the plan of campaign, and have been served with notices of eviction.

The General Executive board of the Knights of Labor, which has been in session in Philadelphia for the past week, has adjourned to meet again May 19. The report of the committee appointed to investigate the strike of the shoemakers at Cincinnati was accepted by the board. No information as to the nature of the report will be given out at present, but the strikers were granted permission to withdraw from District Assembly No. 8, and connect themselves with the Shoemakers National assembly No. 213.

CROP SUMMARY.

Condition of Winter Wheat Approximately Given.

CHICAGO, April 16.—The following crop summary, compiled by the *Farmers' Review*, will be printed this week: Spring is now so far advanced that the real condition of the winter wheat can be approximately determinad. The fear expressed in our last report, of date of March 21, that "the condition is likely to grow worse than to improve in the next two weeks," has been realized in the states of Indiana and Illinois, while the reports of others from the winter wheat growing states show as high percentage of condition as at that date, with a slight gain in some cases. The reports by states show the following averages of condition at the present date as compared with the condition on March 21:

Ohio, 32 counties report present condition as compared with an average condition at this time of a year of 72 per cent; condition on March 21, 71½ per cent. Indiana, 23 counties report condition 66½ per cent; condition on March 21, 75 per cent. Illinois, 71 counties report condition 64½ per cent; condition March 21, 82 per cent. Kentucky, 16 counties report average condition 88 per cent; condition March 21, 77 per cent. Missouri, 26 counties report 92 per cent; condition March 21, 89 per cent. Kansas, 28 counties report condition 102½ per cent; condition March 21, 99 per cent. Wisconsin, 18 counties report condition 93 per cent; condition March 21, 93 per cent. Michigan, 14 counties report an average condition of 78 per cent; condition March 21, 77 per cent.

The slight change of condition in the states of Wisconsin and Michigan is due to the fact that until within a recent period the fields were covered with snow, while in Kentucky, Missouri and Kansas the wheat has not been subjected to the frequent freezing and thawing which proved so injurious to the plant in the states of Indiana and Illinois.

THE CROP BULLETIN.

Season About Twenty Days Late in the Northwest.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—The crop bulletin, issued by the signal office, shows that the week ending April 14 has been warmer than usual in the Southern states, Central valleys and the Northwest, and colder than usual in New England and the Middle Atlantic states. The average daily excess of temperature ranged from 3 to 6 deg. in the Southern states and Central valleys, and from 6 to 10 deg. in the extreme Northwest, while in New England and the Middle Atlantic states the average daily temperature was from 3 to 6 deg. below the normal.

The season from January 1 to April 14 has been a colder than usual throughout the Northern states, the average daily temperature ranging from 5 to 7 deg. below the normal in the Northwest, and from 2 to 3 deg. north of the Ohio valley in New England and the Middle Atlantic states, while throughout the Southern states the temperature for the season has differed but slightly from the normal.

The rainfall for the week has been slightly in excess in the Ohio and Central Mississippi valleys, Missouri, Kansas, Kentucky and Northern Tennessee. There has also been a slight excess of rainfall on the Middle Atlantic coast and from Northern New England westward to Wisconsin.

Well distributed showers are reported from New England, New York, Virginia, the Upper Missouri valley and the West Gulf states, while very little rain is reported from the South Atlantic states. For the season there has been more rain than usual in the southern portion of the Gulf states and generally from the Mississippi river to the Rocky mountains. Slight excesses are reported in New England, Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and Indiana, while generally throughout the winter wheat states from 75 to 90 per cent. of the usual amount of rain is reported.

The weather for the week has been favorable for growing crops in all agricultural districts. Reports from the Southern states show that the week was favorable for cotton and cane, and that the small grain crops have been affected favorably. The season is probably ten days late in the Middle Atlantic states, and from fifteen to twenty days late in the Northwest, where seeding is progressing slowly.

The report of iron furnaces in blast April 1 indicates a slight increase since March 1. The demand is so far satisfactory, but the offering of Southern iron at $19 to $20 for No. 1 and $16 to $16.50 for No. 3 still disturbs the trade. Sales of 20,000 tons steel rails at the East and 10,000 tons at the West are reported at unchanged prices, but bar iron is low and irregular on account of Western offerings; wire rods and wrought iron pipe are lower and nails are slow. The Western association having virtually reduced rates for all below 20c. The stock market, after some rise and reaction, stands precisely where it did a week ago.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE DEADLOCK BROKEN.

The Filibusters Give in for the Present —Future Action.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—The House met at 11:45 this morning in continuation of the session of Wednesday, 4th of April. Mr. Reed, of Maine, instantly demanded the regular order.

Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, asked unanimous consent to make a statement, but was shut off by shouts for the regular order from the Republican side.

Mr. Cox, of New York, moved to adjourn. At the demand of Mr. Reed the yeas and nays were ordered on this motion.

The House, by a vote of 130 to 133, refused to adjourn, and the legislative day of Wednesday, April 4, still continues.

The announcement of the result of Cox's motion was received with thunders of applause on the Republican side. For a moment the Democrats were taken aback, but McMillan, of Tennessee, soon moved a call of the house to compel the attendance of absentees.

Mr. Reed attempted to make a point of order against the motion but the speaker decided against him.

On a viva voce vote the demand for a call was defeated, and on a standing vote the Democrats suddenly changed their tactics and voted against the own motion in order to allow another vote on adjournment, which was moved by Mr. Cox, in the hope that stragglers enough had came into the house since the first vote to change the result. A yea and nay vote resulted—yeas 148, nays 137. So the House was declared adjourned. The Democrats in their turn filled the hall with their appiause, to celebrate the breaking of the great deadlock in its ninth day. Adjourned until to-morrow.

The adjournment was taken with the understanding that the committee on Rules will report a special order setting apart Thursday, December, 6, 1388, immediately after the reading of the journal for the consideration of Senate bill 139, to provide for the refunding of the direct tax levied in 1801, in which order a reasonable time, not to exceed three days, viz., Thursday, Saturday and Tuesday, shall be allowed for debate on the amendment, as the time for the vote on its final passage shall be fixed at 4 o'clock Tuesday.

MORRILL TAKES THE FLOOR.

The Free Trade President Placed in Telling Comparison.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Mr. Morrill took the floor for a speech on the President's tariff message. Mr. Morrill contrasted the last annual message of Washington, commending the action of Congress for the development and encouragement of the manufacturing interests, with the message of President Cleveland, which he declared to be a passionate attack upon American industry. Free trade in wool, recommended by the President, would cut the jugular of every sheep in the country and make wool growing in Texas, a state with an area larger than that of Germany, France and Italy, one of the chief arts.

The attempt to excite a financial panic because of an expected annual surplus of $55,000,000, even if some natural distrust of present custodians were to be admitted, he said, was by no means so serious as would be an expected deficiency of a like amount. If the surplus was a calamity, there was no other nation that would not gladly accept the infliction, and cry for some more.

Mr. Morrill, in concluding his speech, said: "Our people are united by fraternal blood, confident of their independence now and for ever, fearless of any hostile aggression, and proud of their country that stretches from ocean to ocean, with more and better harbors than are found in all Europe, and more miles of railroad than in all Europe and Asia combined.

Producing more coal, iron, copper, wheat, corn, cattle, hogs, and gold and silver than any other nation, shall we confess our incompetence to handle and protect these vast resources created by American labor, and leave them to be captured as the lawful booty of the older and more adroit European statesmen? Having resolutely refused to copy foreign constitutional theories, shall we at last accept an economical theory imported by the Cobden Club, and dismiss all the traditions of an American policy of growth and development regardless of the fortunes of over 60,000,000 of our own citizens, by the abandonment of all hopes of reaching that 'manifest destiny' of standing foremost among nations, once so dear to the hearts of our forefathers?"

HIS MAIDEN SPEECH.

Senator Davis's Eloquent Defence of Dakota's Claims.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Senator C. K. Davis, of Minnesota, delivered his maiden speech in the Senate. Mr. Davis came to Washington with a reputation gained in the Northwest as a brilliant orator and a lawyer of unusual ability. This reputation was fully sustained by his maiden effort. He spoke on the bill relating to the admission of South Dakota. His voice was lusky and his utterances were not not plainly distinguished by the spectators in the gallery, but his argument was excellent. It was clear, forcible and lawyer like.

His Republican friends who followed him closely were delighted with his speech and particularly with the clear manner in which he replied to the questions propounded to him from the Democratic side. He showed himself to be a valuable addition to the Republican majority, and at the close of his remarks such of the older leaders as Ifoar, Allison, Evarts and others congratulated him warmly.

Among the spectators in the gallery were Mrs. Davis, the wife of the Senator, and who was, by the way, one of the great successes of the past social season; Mrs. Senator Hawley and a number of Dakota people interested in the pending measure. Mr. Davis said:—

"The rights of the great northern commonwealth of Dakota have been denied for years for party purposes. Her people now reappear, demanding rights which cannot be refused them with decent plausibility—rights to which they are entitled under the Louisiana purchase treaty, and under the principles of the ordinances of 1787."

The Senator from South Carolina (Butler) was of opinion that the admission of a state was purely within the discretion of Congress. He (Davis) denied that proposition. He denied it from the right of law, and denied it from all the strength and breadth from the light of history.

Mr. Vest inquired whether Mr. Davis' proposition was that Congress was excluded from its discretion in regard to the admission of a territory as a state provided it had the requisite population.

Mr. Davis—Whenever a territory has the requisite population and the other requisites—

Mr. Vest—What other requisites?

Mr. Davis—A republican form of government; a people having the qualifications of virtue, integrity and patriotism. And although Congress has the power to deny admission under such circumstances, it cannot also be the rightful exercise of its discretion. That power has been exercised, and cruelly exercised, in the case of Dakota; but that it has been done in the rightful exercise of discretion I do most sincerely deny.

"Why should not congress," he asked, "be at least meanly just in the admission of South Dakota? Way delay longer that great act of national justice? The question should be stripped of all pretence, evasion and sham, and it should be plainly admitted that the commonwealth of South Dakota had been denied admission as a state for the sole reason that the party in power (with the solid south) was determined not to lose its political ascendancy."

INGALLS IN TROUBLE.

A Movement Reported in Kansas to Retire Him to Private Life.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—A Topeka special says: Senator Ingalls has a lively fight on his hands. Shortly after the publication of Mr. Blaine's letter declining to be a candidate Mr. Ingalls communicated to a few friends a desire to have a complimentary vote for President from the Kansas delegation. This, however, meets with serious opposition from a certain element of the Republican party.

The movement has assumed considerable proportions, and is already causing the Senator considerable trouble. The object which the Senator's enemies have in view is not only to frustrate Mr. Ingalls's plan to secure the Kansas delegation, but a determined effort will be made to defeat him for re election in 1892, when his term expires.

This opposition is engineered by leading Republican Prohibitionists, who are displeased with Mr. Ingalls's position on the prohibition question. The state convention meets at Wichita on May 9 to select delegates to Chicago, and it is very likely there will be a lively fight.

Senator Frye's Friends Have the Laugh on Him Now.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—(Special.)—It seldom happens that a bill has the good fortune to get through Congress twice the same session, and a vast majority of them never pass at all, yet the Senate passed a bill that had already received the signature of the President, and the senators are having a quiet laugh at the expense of the Commerce committee.

On the 17th of February the House adopted a resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to appoint a board of three engineers to examine and report in relation to the Delaware river, between the city of Philadelphia and Camden, N. J., and for other purposes. The resolution went to the Senate, and was referred to the Secretary of War for his opinion.

On February 24, Senator Don Cameron held an impromptu meeting of the commerce committe on the floor of the Senate and secured its passage, and it was signed by the President.

This morning Senator Frye, ignorant of this action, called the resolution up in committee while Mr. Cameron was absent. It was agreed to, and later in the day Mr. Frye obtained unanimous consent and passed the bill for the second time. The facts were discovered when the resolution went to the clerk's office for enrollment.

THE TARIFF BILL.

Representative McKinley, one of the Republican members of the ways and means committee, says the Republicans in the house do not intend to interpose any filibustering tactics to prevent the consideration of the tariff bill.

What the Legislators Find to Do in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—(Special.)—Mr. Stewart to-day introduced a bill in the Senate to pension the widow of Chief Justice Waite at the rate of $5,000 a year.

The President has declined to interfere in the case of Jacob R. Crow, a Chactaw Indian, convicted in the Western District of Arkansas, of murder in the Indian territory and sentenced to be hanged April 27.

RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

At a special meeting of the Rivers and Harbors committee this morning it was agreed that an effort should be made in the Senate to suspend the rules and to pass the river and harbor bill.

The comptroller of the currency has authorized the Ellensburgh National bank of Ellensburgh, Washington Territory, to begin business with a capital of $50,000.

NATIONAL BANKS—DAKOTA.

At the close of the morning business Senator Farewell delivered a speech favoring the maintenance of the National Banking system and was followed by Senators Stewart, Beck and Reagan in a general financial discussion. The Dakota admission bill then came up. Senator Spooner taking the floor in its support.

THE HOUSE ON THE BOND BILL.

A resolution introduced in the House by Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, decaring the secretary of the treasury has authority under the law of 1882 to buy bonds in the open market for the purpose of reducing the surplus is regarded as an indication that the committee on Ways and Means, of which Mr. Breckenridge is a member, will take no action upon the Senate's bond purchase bill now before it.

TARIFF BILL TO-MORROW.

It is generally understood in the House that the Mills tariff bill will be called up for consideration to-morrow. No further action was taken on the subject by the committee on Ways and Means, whose regular meeting to-day is to-morrow.

THE TARIFF BILL.

The Picnic Has Commenced in the House of Representatives.

WASHINGTON, April 17—1:10 p. m.—(Special.)—The House has just gone into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair,) for the consideration of the tariff bill. No opposition was made to Mr. Mills's motion to this effect.

Mr. Mills began his speech by saying that the great increase of duties made during the war had been, at the time they were made, stated to be only temporary. Yet, a quarter of a century later, these duties were higher than they were during the war, and they now average 47.10 per cent. on imports. The income tax had been imposed to meet our expenses. It was gone. It was a tax on wealth, and the $72,000,000 annually realized from that source, was swept away.

But the war tax on clothing, on food, on implements of labor remained, and the war was still being prosecuted against the people—a fiscal war, exhausting in its demands, and every effort to remove or lower that taxation had been resisted or defeated.

The Democrats had been taunted with the charge that they had failed to reduce taxation. This charge had been made by the minority which had been guilty of preventing action on the many bills brought into the House by the committee on ways and means. Mr. Mills turned his attention to the woolen manufactures and argued that the public at large was injured by the present excessive tax and nobody benefitted.

High duties prohibited and limited importations and exportations we were feeding the people of Europe, and when we put high duties on the goods they sent us in exchange for food it amounted to taxing our own agricultural exports.

A reduction of duties would not, as asserted, check manufactures and cramp labor. We always imported more goods when prices were high. Under lower duties we could export more goods, our manufactories would run steadily and labor would be constantly employed.

Not more than 10 per cent. of the goods consumed in the United States would be imported if all the custom houses were torn down and the government supported by direct taxes. Protectionists argued that manufactured articles were cheaper here than in any other country as a result of protection.

If it were so, but supposing that it was, why then should they resist so strenuously any effort to lower duties if they were able to undersell European manufacturers.

Congress.

APRIL 10.—Senate—Bills passed: To authorize the sale to aliens of certain mineral lands; regulating times of holding court for the Northern district of Iowa.—The Dakota bill was considered without action.

House—The day was spent in attempting to break the deadlock that has existed since last Wednesday, but unsuccessfully, the time being taken up in dilatory motions and numberless roll-calls.

APRIL 11.—Senate—Senator Morrill addressed the Senate on the President's message. Bills passed: To construct a bridge across the Tennessee river; to purchase of the widow and children of the late General James Shields certain swords, at a cost not exceeding $10,000; S. B. for the relief of the First National bank of Marion, Iowa, for interest on lost coupon bonds; S. B. for the erection of a monument to the memory of General Joseph Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill; S. B. appropriating $130,000 for a public building at Fort Worth, Tex.; S. B. increasing the limit of cost for the public building at Detroit, Mich., to $1,000,000; S. B. authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Snake river and the Clearwater river by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company; H. B. authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Tennessee river at Chattanooga; H. B. making appropriations for the support of the Military academy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889.

House—After a continuous session extending from 11 a. m., Tuesday, until Wednesday at 6 p. m., the House took a recess until 11:45 Thursday, the legislative day of Wednesday of last week being still on.

APRIL 12.—Senate—Bills passed: To bridge the Ohio river in Allegheny county, Pa.——Senator Coke spoke on message of President, and Senators Cullom and Turpie on bill for admission of Dakota.

House—By virtue of the caucus decree the Democrats mustered sufficient votes to break the deadlock and took an adjournment until Friday noon. The House was the scene of considerable excitement during the proceedings.

APRIL 13.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Several bills were reported and referred——The remainder of the day was spent in committee of the whole in the discussion of a bill for the payment of a claim of $70 for the occupation of certain property in Memphis by United States troops in 1864.

APRIL 14.—Senate—Not in session.

House.—Most of the time was spent in cleaning up the business which had accumulated during the deadlock and in considering Indian appropriation bills.

APRIL 6.—Senate.—Bills passed: Making certain changes in a named Missouri judicial distaict—A number of bills were reported and referred——Bill introduced: Granting a pension of $5,000 per year to the widow of Chief Justice Waite—— Senators Farwell, Reagan and Stewart addressed the Senate on the financial question, and Senator Spooner on the bill to admit Dakota into the Union.

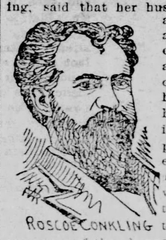
House—Bills introduced: For certain changes in arsenal at Benicia, Cala.; for erection of public buildings at Wellington, Kas., Bowling Green, Ky., Salt Lake City, Utah, Parsons, Independence and Arkansas City, Kas.; extending for one year the date for erection of bridge across Staten Island Sound.——Resolution adopted: Declaring that the secretary of the Treasury has authority under the law of 1882 to buy bonds in the open market for the purpose of reducing the surplus.

The British steamer Biela, at London, from Antwerp, had her bows stove and was afterwards seriously damaged in a collision off Deal in a fog with the steamer Vena, from Rifbon for Rotterdam. The Vena sunk and sixteen of the persons on board of her lost their lives.

NEARING THE END.

All Circumstances Point to the Fatal Termination of Mr. Conkling's Illness —May Die Before Morning.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Mrs. Conkling, who was seen at 8:15 o'clock this morning, said that her husband had passsed another comfortable night. The only times he awoke was when called upon to take his medicine, which he did more readily than usual. He partook of considerable nourisment also. The faithful wife says the doctors are giving her the most cheerful assurance of the chances now being in favor of Mr. Conkling. But there is a feeling at the Hoffman House which differs greatly from Mrs. Conkling's. While the sick man is sleeping quietly, he is growing weaker. The bulletins have tried to avoid alarm while there was a shadow of hope for his life.



ROSCOE CONKLING

At 9:15 this morning Dr. Sands found Mr Conkling weaker than he was last night, although he reports him improved. Dr. Barker in his 12:30 p. m. bulletin says:

"If Mr. Conkling improves as much in the next 24 hours as he did since the morning visit, at 10 o'clock, his chances of recovery will be about over."

NEW YORK, April 17.—At a quarter past 9 o'clock Dr. Barker called on Mr. Conkling, and remained with him for three-quarters of an hour. When he came out the Doctor said:

"Mr. Conkling is not so well this morning. The pupils of his eyes, however, respond to the light. Both the bronchitis and subsaltes have disappeared.

"He is not so clear-minded as he was last night. He has taken 40 ounces of nourishment, principally milk. The wound was not dressed this morning, but is looking well. His pulse is 98 and his temperature 100. I found it absolutely necessary to give him active medicine."

At 11:20 o'clock this morning head porter O'Toole, who has been much in the sick room, expressed his opinion that from the talk current in the room, Mr. Conkling will not live throughout to-night. He thinks, however, there is no danger during the day. The patient is growing steadily weaker, and at the present is lying in a stupor.

What little hope the doctors have of saving the eminent man's life is all based upon his splendid vitality, rather than the chances of the treacherous disease. Those who would venture an opinion before are silent as the grave to-day. A great air of mystery surrounds the house. The weary hours of watching, together with a bad cold have nearly worn Mrs. Conkling out.

[Roscoe Conkling was born at Albany on October 30, 1829. He received an academic education and afterward studied law three years with his father, and in 1843 entered the law office of Frances Kernan, afterward his colleague in the United States Senate. In 1850 he was elected District Attorney of Oneida county, and in the same year was admitted to the bar. His actual political career began in 1858, when he was elected mayor of Utica, and in the same year he was sent as a Republican to Congress and took his seat in 1859. He was re-elected in 1860. In 1862 he was defeated by his old law partner, Francis Kernan, but at the succeeding election he returned to Congress as a member of the lower house he first served on the committee of the District of Columbia, of which he afterwards became chairman. He was also a member of Ways and Means committee and head of the special committee of Fifteen on Reconstruction. His first important speech was in support of the fourteenth amendment. He opposed the generalship of Wendell, and supported Spaulding's Legal Tender act, and vigorously supported the government in the prosecution of the war. He was re-elected in 1866, but in 1867, before he took his seat, he resigned his seat as senator to succeed Ira Harris, and returned in 1873 and 1879. In the Senate he was first a member of the Judiciary committee. He was connected with nearly all the leading committees, being at the time of his death on the Commerce and Revision of Laws. Mr. Conkling supported Grant's administration, and largely directed its general policy. He was instrumental in the passage of the Civil Rights bill and favored resumption of specie payments. At Cincinnati in 1876 Mr. Conkling received 93 votes for the Republican nomination for President. In the Chicago convention in 1880 he advocated the nomination of Grant for a third term. The end of his political life came in 1881, when he became hostile to Garfield over the matter of appointments within New York state, and on the 16th of May tendered his office to seek a vindication in a reappointment at the hands of the legislature. In this he failed, and at once declared his political career ended. He then re-entered upon the practice of law in this city. In 1885-6 he was counsel for the state in the committee appointed for the purpose of investigating the fraud and bribery involved in the granting of the Broadway street railroad in 1884. After three months of investigation he made an argument before the committee which resulted in the repeal of the Broadway charter and the abolishment of the board. His last appearance in court was made a few days ago as counsel in the Tilden will contest. During the latter years of his life Mr. Conkling was an indefatigable worker. He was so completely absorbed in his legal studies that even his most intimate friends were to a great extent deprived of his society. He occupied apartments in West Twenty-fourth street in a brown stone building, as adjunct to the Hoffman House. Here he could be found every night deeply engrossed in legal studies, and often daylight found him pondering over his books. He was engaged in innumerable cases of importance, and his endeavors to do justice to his clients resulted in an overtaxed brain, and the running down of his system. These were the primal causes of his death Mr. Conkling was a man of simple habits, and arose every morning at about 10 o'clock. Half an hour he could be found at the New York club, where he took all his meals, eating a solitary breakfast. He was generally at his office by 11 o'clock, exceptions to his appearance in court was necessary at an earlier hour. Once seated at his desk he labored without intermission until 4 p. m. At that hour he threw aside all business and allowed himself a short respite from care. He never patronized the elevated railroads, and seldom indulged in the luxury of a cab. He preferred the surface cars as a mode of conveyance to and from his office. After arriving up town he was accustomed to take a spin along the boulevards or through Central park behind a team of thoroughbred horses. He was fond of horses, and he had several fine ones in his stable. They knew him as their friend, and neighed whenever he approached their stalls. On returning from his drive Mr. Conkling partook of a simple dinner at the club, occasionally inviting a fellow member to join him. A cigar and an hour's chat followed and then his night's work began. Day after day he followed this routine programme, with scarcely a variation. Occasionally he would stroll into the corridor of the Hoffman House or Fifth Avenue Hotel and finish his smoke while conversing with the politicians who nightly haunt those places. When in company with friends he would indulge his vein of sarcasm. Although much has been said and written about Mr. Conkling as an athlete, during his latter days he was so much engrossed in his law business that he abandoned the rigor of his habits. He was sometimes to be found at the New York Athletic club, boxing skillfully with the professor of the club or swimming in the lugo tank. These exercises, however, were of no avail, as he grew and were finally all but given up. It is estimated among lawyers that Mr. Conkling enjoyed an income from his practice of over $100,000 annually.]

MORMONS ABANDON POLYGAMY.

President Woodruff Strikes the Keynote of a Great Reform.

SALT LAKE CITY, April 12.—The annual conference of the Mormon Church, which has closed a four days' session, brought people from all the states and territories where there are Mormons. The feature of the occasion was an epistle signed by Wilford Woodruff in behalf of the Twelve Apostles, which differs materially in tone from similar papers issued by his predecessor. It is an exhortation to the people to live pure lives, being simply such an epistle as a minister or pastor of a Christian congregation might present to his flock.

The late President John Taylor used to make use of these epistles to advocate polygamy, and argue its rightfulness by references to the Old Testament and the alleged Mormon revelations, but President Woodruff has ignored the subject, evidently being determined to keep the church in line with the movement inaugurated a year ago to abolish the plural wife system. A significant circumstance is the fact that during the conference a young elder from the country, named Clawson, being called to the pulpit, spoke in favor of continuing the practice of polygamy, ever since which deep indignation has been expressed by the public, and interviews with leading Mormons prove that they are as deeply chagrined by the young man's reckless and unauthorized utterances as others.

The sensation which Clawson's utterances occasioned and the earnestness with which his discourse is condemned and repudiated, go far to prove that the Mormons are sincere in their declarations in the press and on the witness' stand that they have abandoned polygamy. The absence of any mention of it in Mr. Woodruff's epistle is favorably commented on by the masses of Mormons as well as the Gentiles, who begins to believe that the saints are sincere in their professions.

The action to be brought by Mr. Wilfred Blunt against Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, for false imprisonment, has been withdrawn.

IT LOOKS LIKE BLAINE.

Some Plain Talk From Chauncey M. Depew.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Chauncey M. Depew conversed in his breezy way yesterday about the rumor that he intended to carry the New York delegation to Chicago and turn it over to Mr. Blaine at the proper time. "I have already reiterated the fact that I am not a candidate for the Presidency," he said, "and now I wish to state distinctly that I am not a stalking horse for Mr. Blaine. I am making no effort to capture the delegates, and have not interested myself at all in the seleceion of a single delegate.

C. M. DEPEW.

"It is true that I am Mr. Blaine's friend. I have admired and advocated him for the Presidency for the past twelve years. He is a very strong man, and that strength is not confined solely to the Republican party."

"Do you think he will be nominated?"

"If the state conventions are all as wild with enthusiasm for Mr. Blaine as those recently held in Vermont and Connecticut it looks as if the Chicago convention will nominate him. These conventions are strong indications of the drift of public sentiment. Mr. Blaine is as strong as he was in 1884, and would carry a large independent vote. He lost the Presidency by Burchard's speech. I know of two clubs with a membership of 800 that had Blaine badges and intended to vote for him until Burchard's unfortunate utterance. I think the votes he lost by that three R's speech would be for him now if he were renominated."

"Will Mr. Blaine accept a nomination?"

"That depends more upon the way his nomination is made. If it comes unanimously and spontaneously, without any manipulation, I presume he would accept; but if there is anything like a contest, I do not suppose he would consent to run. We have a good list of Republican candidates in the field—Senators Sherman, Allison and Harrison, Governor Foraker and others.

"Now, Sherman would make a fine President. He is able and experienced. I believe he could carry the strength of the Republican party. It is natural that a man who has been in public life as long as he has should have antagonisms, but they are confined to sections, and would not affect the general result. Allison would certainly be a splendid man to head the ticket, and Gen. Ben. Harrison eminently belongs to the brilliant array of candidates."

"Can the Republicans carry New York?"

"New York is splendid fighting ground. We have 153 solid votes from the South to confront us at the start, and only 48 more are necessary for the Democrats to gain power again. New York and Indiana would elect a Democratic President. We have this outlook to contemplate, and must work accordingly. Every effort should be made to carry New York. We must not expect anything from the Mugwumps, for they have gone over to the Democrats; especially those who believe in free trade. The Civil Service Mugwumps have at last been disillusioned, and know now that civil service, as administered by this Democratic administration, is a fraud. But I believe they would vote for President Cleveland against any Republican candidate. We must fight for New York."

MATTHEW ARNOLD DEAD.

The Celebrated Poet, Scholar, and Critic Dies Suddenly from Heart Disease in Liverpool

LONDON, March 16.—Mr. Matthew Arnold, the noted poet, scholar, and critic, whose recent article on "Civilization in the United State" attracted much attention, died suddenly yesterday in Liverpool from heart disease.

Mr. Arnold arrived in Liverpool Saturday to meet his daughter, who was on her way to England from New York. He stayed at the Dingle with his sister, Mrs. Cropper.

During the evening he was in exuberent spirits. He took a long walk and tried to clear a railing near the house by a jump. He failed, but again made the attempt, taking a running jump, and succeeded.

No ill results appeared at the moment. Mr. Arnold knew he suffered from a disease of the heart and Dr. Sir Andrew Clark had warned him against any sudden exertion.

Yesterday morning he was apparently well. He attended the Presbyterian church, and after luncheon went out for a walk with Mrs. Arnold.

He was well in high spirits. Soon after leaving the house he suddenly fell forward and never afterwards spoke. His daughter arrived at Liverpool an hour after his death.

Matthew Arnold was the son of Thomas Arnold, and was born at Lalcham, England, December 24, 1822. He was educated at Winchester, Rugby and Oxford. He won the Newdegate prize for English verse by a poem entitled "Cromwell." In 1845 he was chosen fellow of Oriel College, and from 1846 to 1851 was private secretary to Lord Lansdowne. Having married, Mr. Arnold received an appointment as one of the lay inspectors of schools under the committee of the Council of Education, in which he published anonymously a small volume of poems under the title of "The Strayed Reveler and Other Poems." In 1852 a second volume appeared, "Empedocles on Ætna, and Other Poems." In 1853 a new volume was issued in his own name, followed by a second series, the two containing selections from the previous collections along with some fresh pieces. In May 6, 1857, Mr. Arnold was elected professor of poetry in the University of Oxford. His later note worthy works are: "Balder;" "Merope, a Tragedy" (1858); "On Translating Homer" (1862); "Lessons in Criticism" (1865); "Study of Celtic Literature" (1867); "Schools and Universities on the Continent" (1868); "Culture and Anarchy" (1869); "St. Paul and Protestantism" (1870); "Friendship's Garland" (1871); "Literature and Dogma" (1873).

OHIO CROPS.

The State Board of Agriculture Issues Its Statement.

COLUMBUS, O., April 14.—The crop estimates of the State Board of Agriculture show the following averages: Wheat acreage compared with a full average, 90 per cent; condition of plant compared with full average, 68 per cent. Barley acreage compared with a full average, 77 per cent; condition compared with a full average, 71 per cent. Rye acreage compared with a full average, 86 per cent; condition compared with full average, 82 per cent; condition of corn in crib, 93 per cent; cut up last fall for fodder, 85 per cent.; unhusked during the winter, 9 per cent.; damaged during the winter, 7 per cent.; damage to fodder during the winter, 13 per cent.

This estimate of the acreage of wheat shows a decline of one point in comparison with that made last November. In some localities where the wheat has been greatly injured oats have been sown. It is too early to determine the full extent of the injury to the wheat plant.

MICHIGAN CROPS.

The Bureau Will Await Nature's Developments Before It Predicts.

LANSING, Mich., April 13.—From the monthly report made by correspondents throughout the state, the agricultural department does not feel warranted in making any estimate of the present condition of the wheat crop. The top is quite generally reported killed and the weather conditions for the previous six weeks had been very unfavorable to wheat and clover, and would seem to confirm the opinions of correspondents especially in the southern counties, but it is hoped that the root of the plant is still alive and an improvement may be looked for. The condition, however, is reported much below that of one year ago.

A DREAD DISEASE.

Trichinosis Doing Deadly Work in an Indiana Home.

RICHMOND, Ind., April 13.—Tuesday, Dr. Helms, of this county, was called to Ridgeville, Randolph County, by the death of his sister, Mrs. John Green. It is now learned that Green and the rest of the family, three daughters and two sons, are afflicted with trichinosis and have been, without knowing it, since Easter Sunday.

They at first only became feverish, then, the latter part of the week, the muscular twitching peculiar to the affliction was followed by spasms, but the symptoms of what was considered a very strange disease by their attendant were not defined until after Mrs. Green's death, when six of the trichinae were found in a prieee of ham the size of a pea. It was expected that the three daughters will also die, and Green and his sons may, but there are more favorable indications in their cases.

FEAR THE INDIANS.

Montana Settlers Appeal to the Government for Military Protection.

ASHLEY, Mont., April 12.—The citizens of Lake county are still excited over the Indian scare. A mass meeting was held, and a committee of five chosen to draw up and circulate a petition to the secretary of war, asking that troops be sent to this valley to aid the settlers in repelling any attempt of the Indians to lay waste or retard development.

The Indians most dreaded are the Kootenais and Tobacco Plains. If they make war, they will find allies in the Blackfeet and other tribes.

MAINE FOR HIGH LICENSE.

The Pioneer Prohibition State Talks of a Change of Tactics.

NEW YORK, April 13.—A Portland, Me., special to the *World* says: "It is predicted by those who have studied the growing sentiment in Maine against prohibition that this state will have a high-license within three years, and that the 'pioneer prohibitory state' will withdraw the stringent restrictions on the liquor traffic which have made it famous. The recent defeat of Gen. Neal Dow, the 'father of prohibition,' in his race for the mayoralty of Portland is pointed to as a very significant demonstration that the people are sick and tired of Dow's doctrines.

"When the most prominent temperance advocate in the world at the head of both Democratic and Prohibition regular tickets not only fails of election in his own city, but his opponent has the effect of piling up a majority for the candidate representing free rum and non-enforcement of the law double that which he ever received before, there is good ground for the high-license prediction.

"The movement against the Liquor law has received a definite shape, and a strong combination has been formed of those interested in repealing the present statutes. For some months the hotel proprietors and restaurant keepers have been organizing secretly to act